No.17

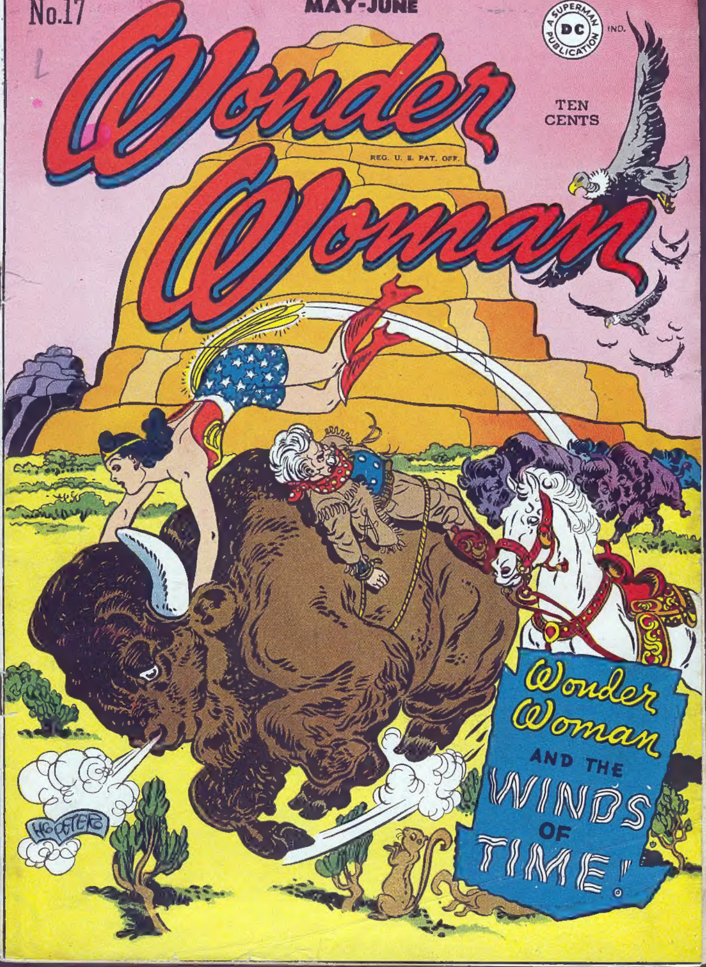
MAY-JUNE

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION INC.

TEN CENTS

Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.


Wonder Woman AND THE WINDS OF TIME!
H.G. PETER

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Boys and Girls

Your RED CROSS must carry on!
Give

They lie in hospitals, thousands of our finest--sick, cruelly maimed. Who is to write their letters, hear their troubles, answer when they call for "Mom"? Mom can't be there. But your Red Cross can, and must be there. Many thousands more Americans, still overseas, must count on the Red Cross for comfort and cheer. So won't you give to the Red Cross? This is your chance to say, "Thanks, Soldier, for all you've done!"

WAR IS NEVER OVER FOR THE RED CROSS!

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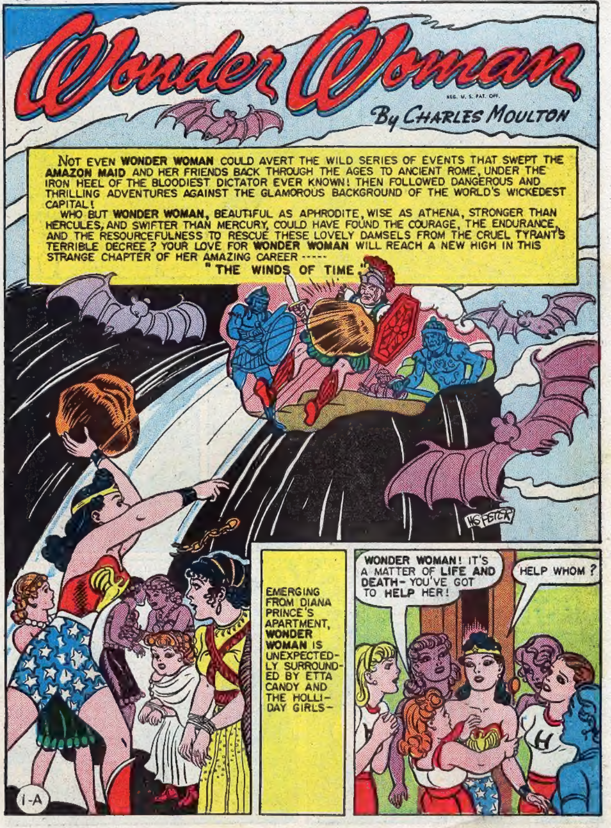


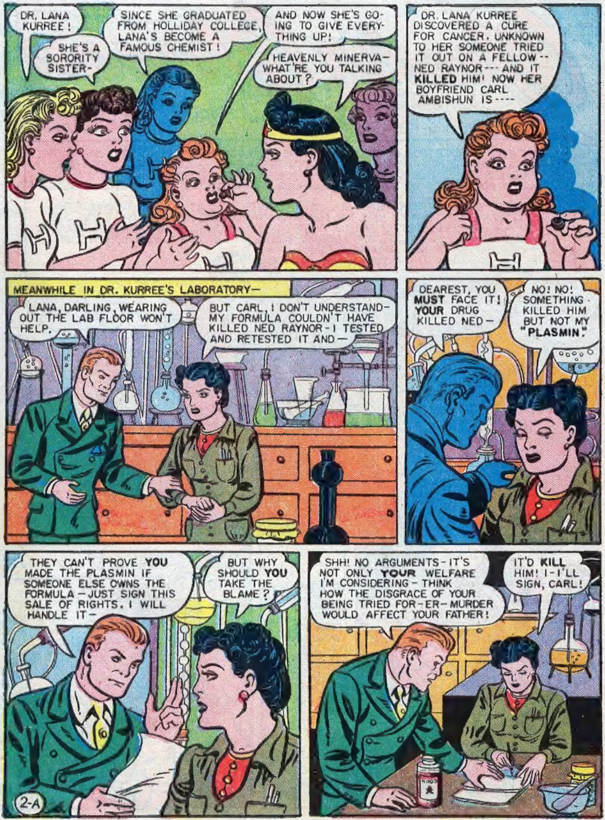
Wonder Woman
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
HG PETER
1-A
WONDER WOMAN! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH – YOU'VE GOT TO HELP HER!
HELP WHOM ?

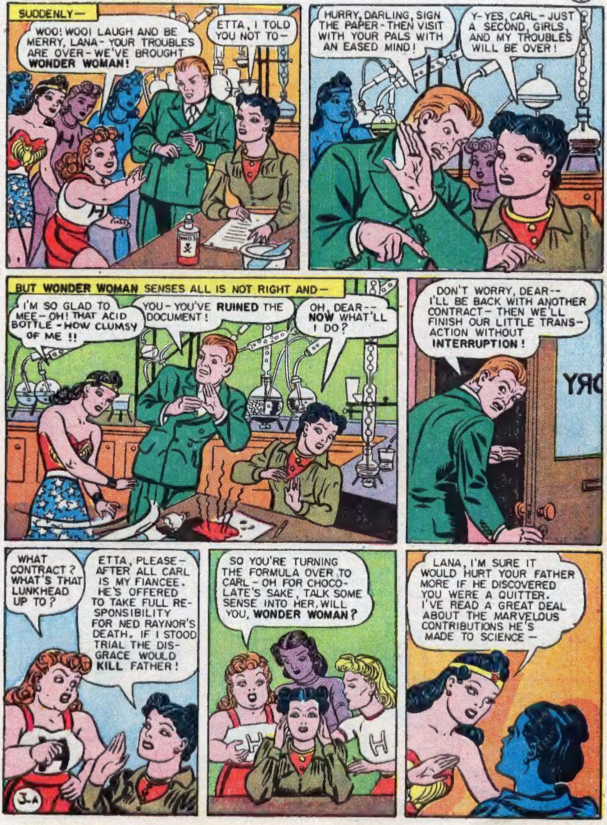
NOT EVEN **WONDER WOMAN** COULD AVERT THE WILD SERIES OF EVENTS THAT SWEPT THE **AMAZON MAID** AND HER FRIENDS BACK THROUGH THE AGES TO ANCIENT ROME, UNDER THE IRON HEEL OF THE BLOODIEST DICTATOR EVER KNOWN! THEN FOLLOWED DANGEROUS AND THRILLING ADVENTURES AGAINST THE GLAMOROUS BACKGROUND OF THE WORLD'S WICKEDEST CAPITAL!

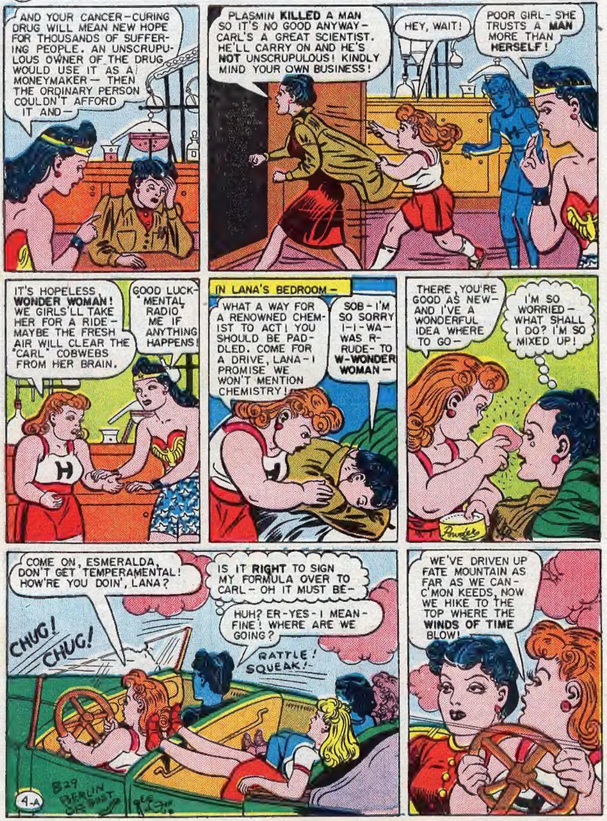
WHO BUT **WONDER WOMAN,** BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, COULD HAVE FOUND THE COURAGE, THE ENDURANCE, AND THE RESOURCEFULNESS TO RESCUE THESE LOVELY DAMSELS FROM THE CRUEL TYRANT'S TERRIBLE DECREE ? YOUR LOVE FOR **WONDER WOMAN** WILL REACH A NEW HIGH IN THIS STRANGE CHAPTER OF HER AMAZING CAREER -----

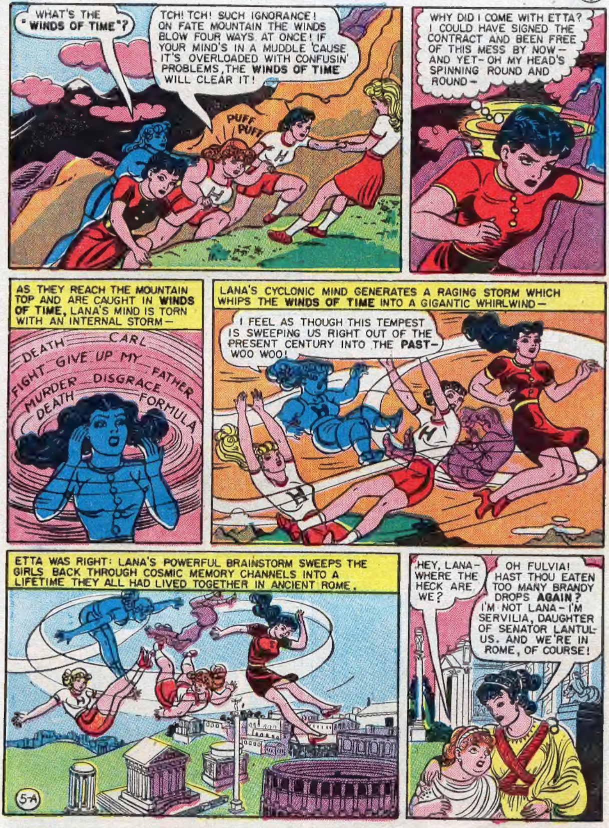
"THE WINDS OF TIME."

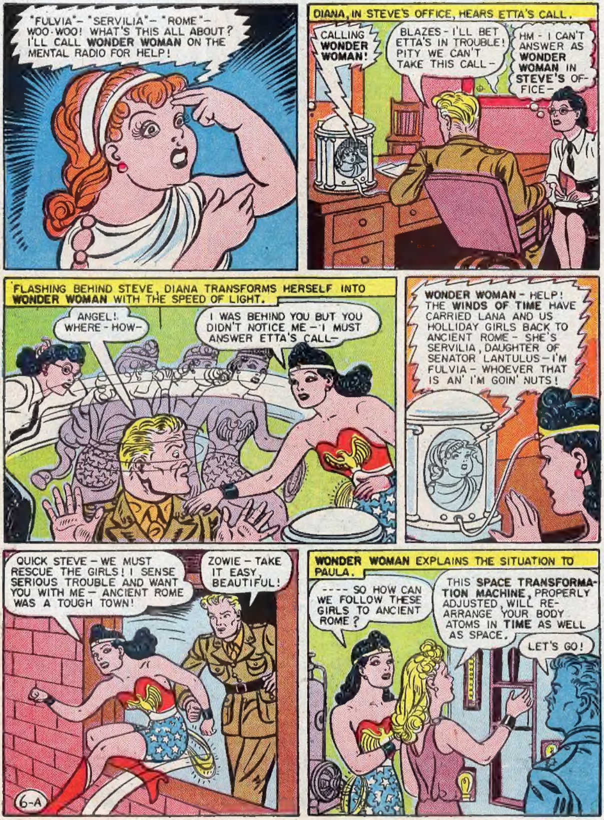
EMERGING FROM DIANA PRINCE'S APARTMENT, **WONDER WOMAN** IS UNEXPECTEDLY SURROUNDED BY ETTA CANDY AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS–

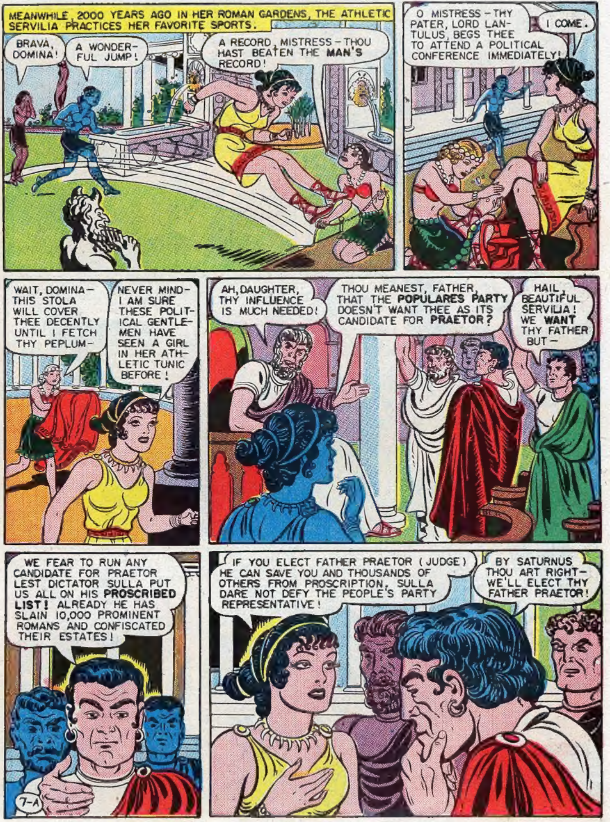

DR. LANA KURREE!
SHE'S A SORORITY SISTER-
SINCE SHE GRADUATED FROM HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, LANA'S BECOME A FAMOUS CHEMIST!
AND NOW SHE'S GOING TO GIVE EVERYTHING UP!
HEAVENLY MINERVA-WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
DR. LANA KURREE DISCOVERED A CURE FOR CANCER. UNKNOWN TO HER SOMEONE TRIED IT OUT ON A FELLOW -- NED RAYNOR --- AND IT KILLED HIM! NOW HER BOYFRIEND CARL AMBISHUN IS ----
MEANWHILE IN DR. KURREE'S LABORATORY—
LANA, DARLING, WEARING OUT THE LAB FLOOR WON'T HELP.
BUT CARL, I DON'T UNDERSTAND-MY FORMULA COULDN'T HAVE KILLED NED RAYNOR-I TESTED AND RETESTED IT AND—
DEAREST, YOU MUST FACE IT! YOUR DRUG KILLED NED—
NO! NO! SOMETHING KILLED HIM BUT NOT MY "PLASMIN."
THEY CAN'T PROVE YOU MADE THE PLASMIN IF SOMEONE ELSE OWNS THE FORMULA — JUST SIGN THIS SALE OF RIGHTS. I WILL HANDLE IT—
BUT WHY SHOULD YOU TAKE THE BLAME?
2-A
SHH! NO ARGUMENTS-IT'S NOT ONLY YOUR WELFARE I'M CONSIDERING-THINK HOW THE DISGRACE OF YOUR BEING TRIED FOR-ER-MURDER WOULD AFFECT YOUR FATHER!
IT'D KILL HIM! I-I'LL SIGN, CARL!

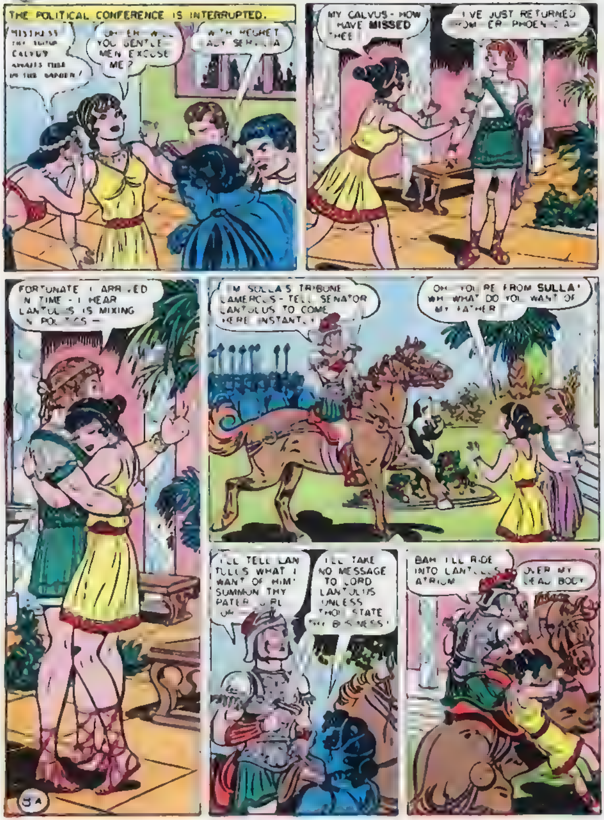

SUDDENLY—
WOO! WOO! LAUGH AND BE MERRY, LANA- YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER- WE'VE BROUGHT WONDER WOMAN!
ETTA, I TOLD YOU NOT TO—
HNO3
HURRY, DARLING, SIGN THE PAPER- THEN VISIT WITH YOUR PALS WITH AN EASED MIND!
Y-YES, CARL- JUST A SECOND, GIRLS, AND MY TROUBLES WILL BE OVER!
BUT WONDER WOMAN SENSES ALL IS NOT RIGHT AND—
I'M SO GLAD TO MEE- OH! THAT ACID BOTTLE - HOW CLUMSY OF ME !!
YOU- YOU'VE RUINED THE DOCUMENT!
OH, DEAR-- NOW WHAT'LL I DO?
DON'T WORRY, DEAR-- I'LL BE BACK WITH ANOTHER CONTRACT- THEN WE'LL FINISH OUR LITTLE TRANSACTION WITHOUT INTERRUPTION!
YRO
WHAT CONTRACT? WHAT'S THAT LUNKHEAD UP TO?
ETTA, PLEASE- AFTER ALL CARL IS MY FIANCEE. HE'S OFFERED TO TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR NED RAYNOR'S DEATH. IF I STOOD TRIAL THE DISGRACE WOULD KILL FATHER!
3-A
SO YOU'RE TURNING THE FORMULA OVER TO CARL - OH FOR CHOCOLATE'S SAKE, TALK SOME SENSE INTO HER, WILL YOU, WONDER WOMAN?
LANA, I'M SURE IT WOULD HURT YOUR FATHER MORE IF HE DISCOVERED YOU WERE A QUITTER. I'VE READ A GREAT DEAL ABOUT THE MARVELOUS CONTRIBUTIONS HE'S MADE TO SCIENCE—

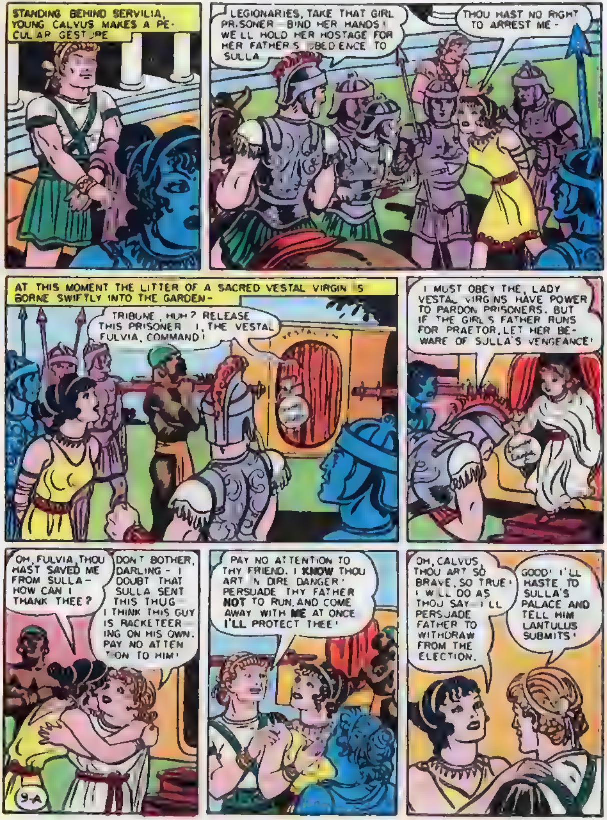

AND YOUR CANCER-CURING DRUG WILL MEAN NEW HOPE FOR THOUSANDS OF SUFFERING PEOPLE. AN UNSCRUPULOUS OWNER OF THE DRUG WOULD USE IT AS A MONEYMAKER — THEN THE ORDINARY PERSON COULDN'T AFFORD IT AND—
PLASMIN **KILLED** A MAN SO IT'S NO GOOD ANYWAY— CARL'S A GREAT SCIENTIST. HE'LL CARRY ON AND HE'S **NOT** UNSCRUPULOUS! KINDLY MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
HEY, WAIT!
POOR GIRL- SHE TRUSTS A **MAN** MORE THAN **HERSELF**!
IT'S HOPELESS, **WONDER WOMAN**! WE GIRLS'LL TAKE HER FOR A RIDE— MAYBE THE FRESH AIR WILL CLEAR THE "CARL" COBWEBS FROM HER BRAIN.
GOOD LUCK— "MENTAL RADIO" ME IF ANYTHING HAPPENS!
IN LANA'S BEDROOM—
WHAT A WAY FOR A RENOWNED CHEMIST TO ACT! YOU SHOULD BE PADDLED. COME FOR A DRIVE, LANA—I PROMISE WE WON'T MENTION CHEMISTRY!
SOB—I'M SO SORRY I-I-WA-WAS R-RUDE- TO **W-WONDER WOMAN**—
THERE, YOU'RE GOOD AS NEW— AND I'VE A WONDERFUL IDEA WHERE TO GO—
I'M SO WORRIED— WHAT SHALL I DO? I'M SO MIXED UP!
Powder
COME ON, ESMERALDA, DON'T GET TEMPERAMENTAL! HOW'RE YOU DOIN', LANA?
IS IT **RIGHT** TO SIGN MY FORMULA OVER TO CARL— OH IT MUST BE—
HUH? ER-YES-I MEAN- FINE! WHERE ARE WE GOING?
CHUG! CHUG!
RATTLE! SQUEAK!
B29 BERLIN OR BUST
WE'VE DRIVEN UP FATE MOUNTAIN AS FAR AS WE CAN— C'MON KEEDS, NOW WE HIKE TO THE TOP WHERE THE **WINDS OF TIME** BLOW!

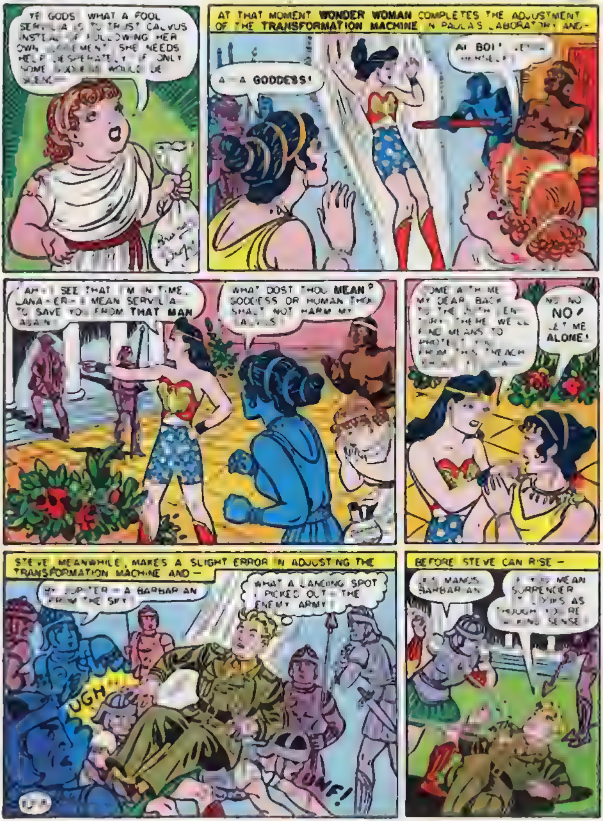

WHAT'S THE "WINDS OF TIME"?
TCH! TCH! SUCH IGNORANCE! ON FATE MOUNTAIN THE WINDS BLOW FOUR WAYS AT ONCE! IF YOUR MIND'S IN A MUDDLE 'CAUSE IT'S OVERLOADED WITH CONFUSIN' PROBLEMS, THE WINDS OF TIME WILL CLEAR IT!
PUFF PUFF
WHY DID I COME WITH ETTA? I COULD HAVE SIGNED THE CONTRACT AND BEEN FREE OF THIS MESS BY NOW — AND YET — OH MY HEAD'S SPINNING ROUND AND ROUND —
AS THEY REACH THE MOUNTAIN TOP AND ARE CAUGHT IN WINDS OF TIME, LANA'S MIND IS TORN WITH AN INTERNAL STORM —
DEATH
CARL
FIGHT
GIVE UP MY
FATHER
MURDER
DISGRACE
DEATH
FORMULA
LANA'S CYCLONIC MIND GENERATES A RAGING STORM WHICH WHIPS THE WINDS OF TIME INTO A GIGANTIC WHIRLWIND —
I FEEL AS THOUGH THIS TEMPEST IS SWEEPING US RIGHT OUT OF THE PRESENT CENTURY INTO THE PAST — WOO WOO!
ETTA WAS RIGHT: LANA'S POWERFUL BRAINSTORM SWEEPS THE GIRLS BACK THROUGH COSMIC MEMORY CHANNELS INTO A LIFETIME THEY ALL HAD LIVED TOGETHER IN ANCIENT ROME.
5-A
HEY, LANA — WHERE THE HECK ARE WE?
OH FULVIA! HAST THOU EATEN TOO MANY BRANDY DROPS AGAIN? I'M NOT LANA — I'M SERVILIA, DAUGHTER OF SENATOR LANTULUS. AND WE'RE IN ROME, OF COURSE!

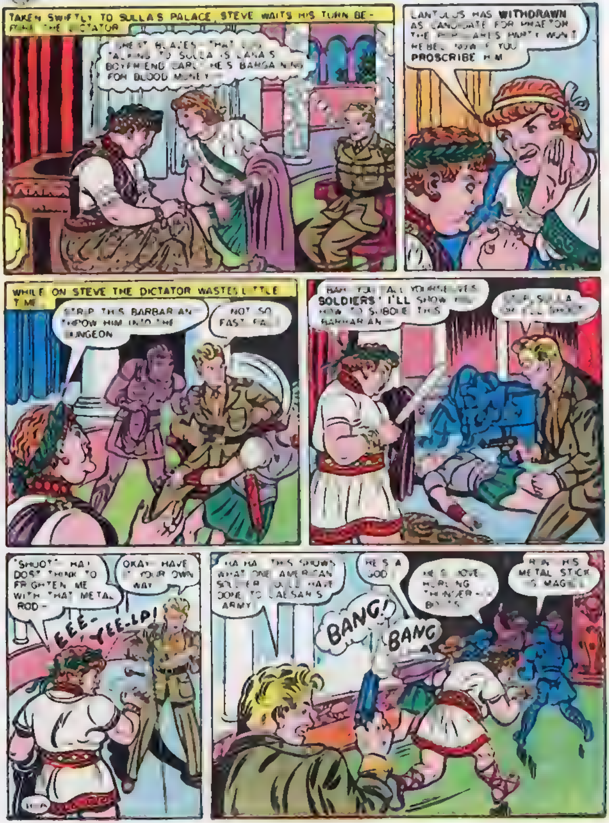

"FULVIA"– "SERVILIA"– "ROME"– WOO-WOO! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? I'LL CALL WONDER WOMAN ON THE MENTAL RADIO FOR HELP!
DIANA, IN STEVE'S OFFICE, HEARS ETTA'S CALL.
CALLING WONDER WOMAN!
BLAZES - I'LL BET ETTA'S IN TROUBLE! PITY WE CAN'T TAKE THIS CALL –
HM - I CAN'T ANSWER AS WONDER WOMAN IN STEVE'S OFFICE –
FLASHING BEHIND STEVE, DIANA TRANSFORMS HERSELF INTO WONDER WOMAN WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT.
ANGEL! WHERE - HOW-
I WAS BEHIND YOU BUT YOU DIDN'T NOTICE ME – I MUST ANSWER ETTA'S CALL–
WONDER WOMAN – HELP! THE WINDS OF TIME HAVE CARRIED LANA AND US HOLLIDAY GIRLS BACK TO ANCIENT ROME – SHE'S SERVILIA, DAUGHTER OF SENATOR LANTULUS – I'M FULVIA – WHOEVER THAT IS AN' I'M GOIN' NUTS!
QUICK STEVE – WE MUST RESCUE THE GIRLS! I SENSE SERIOUS TROUBLE AND WANT YOU WITH ME – ANCIENT ROME WAS A TOUGH TOWN!
ZOWIE – TAKE IT EASY, BEAUTIFUL!
6-A
WONDER WOMAN EXPLAINS THE SITUATION TO PAULA.
---- SO HOW CAN WE FOLLOW THESE GIRLS TO ANCIENT ROME?
THIS SPACE TRANSFORMATION MACHINE, PROPERLY ADJUSTED, WILL RE-ARRANGE YOUR BODY ATOMS IN TIME AS WELL AS SPACE.
LET'S GO!

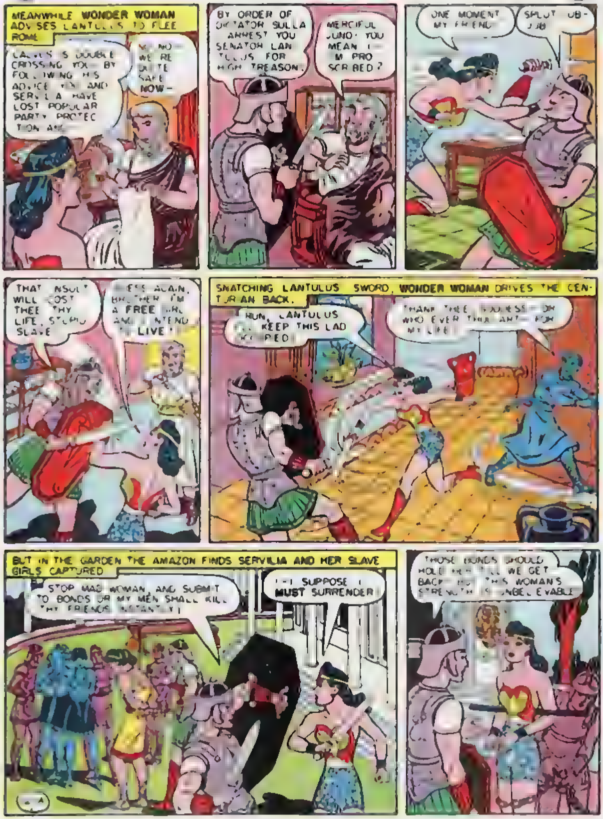

MEANWHILE, 2000 YEARS AGO IN HER ROMAN GARDENS, THE ATHLETIC SERVILIA PRACTICES HER FAVORITE SPORTS.
BRAVA, DOMINA!
A WONDERFUL JUMP!
A RECORD, MISTRESS - THOU HAST BEATEN THE **MAN'S** RECORD!
O MISTRESS - THY PATER, LORD LANTULUS, BEGS THEE TO ATTEND A POLITICAL CONFERENCE IMMEDIATELY!
I COME.
WAIT, DOMINA - THIS STOLA WILL COVER THEE DECENTLY UNTIL I FETCH THY PEPLUM -
NEVER MIND - I AM SURE THESE POLITICAL GENTLEMEN HAVE SEEN A GIRL IN HER ATHLETIC TUNIC BEFORE!
AH, DAUGHTER, THY INFLUENCE IS MUCH NEEDED!
THOU MEANEST, FATHER, THAT THE **POPULARES PARTY** DOESN'T WANT THEE AS ITS CANDIDATE FOR **PRAETOR?**
HAIL, BEAUTIFUL SERVILIA! WE **WANT** THY FATHER BUT -
WE FEAR TO RUN ANY CANDIDATE FOR PRAETOR LEST DICTATOR SULLA PUT US ALL ON HIS **PROSCRIBED LIST!** ALREADY HE HAS SLAIN 10,000 PROMINENT ROMANS AND CONFISCATED THEIR ESTATES!
7-A
IF YOU ELECT FATHER PRAETOR (JUDGE) HE CAN SAVE YOU AND THOUSANDS OF OTHERS FROM PROSCRIPTION. SULLA DARE NOT DEFY THE PEOPLE'S PARTY REPRESENTATIVE!
BY SATURNUS THOU ART RIGHT - WE'LL ELECT THY FATHER PRAETOR!

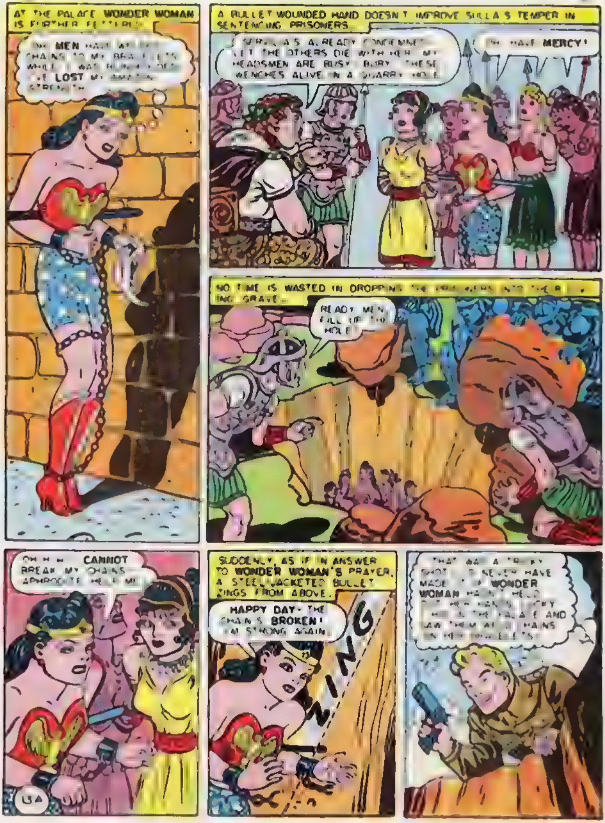

THE POLITICAL CONFERENCE IS INTERRUPTED.
MISTRESS, THY TRIBUNE CALVUS AWAITS THEE IN THE GARDEN!
UH—ER—WILL YOU GENTLEMEN EXCUSE ME?
WITH REGRET, LADY SERVILIA
MY CALVUS—HOW I HAVE MISSED THEE!
I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM—ER—PHOENICIA—
FORTUNATE I ARRIVED IN TIME—I HEAR LANTULUS IS MIXING IN POLITICS—
I'M SULLA'S TRIBUNE CAMERCUS—TELL SENATOR LANTULUS TO COME HERE INSTANTLY!
OH—YOU'RE FROM SULLA! WHAT DO YOU WANT OF MY FATHER?
I'LL TELL LANTULUS WHAT I WANT OF HIM! SUMMON THY PATER, GIRL—OR—
I'LL TAKE NO MESSAGE TO LORD LANTULUS UNLESS THOU STATE THY BUSINESS!
BAH! I'LL RIDE INTO LANTULUS' ATRIUM
OVER MY DEAD BODY
5A

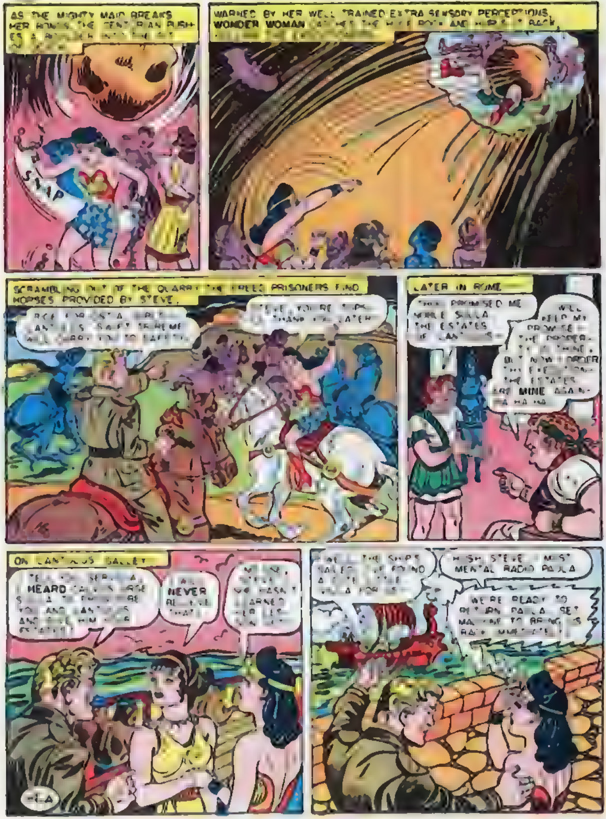

STANDING BEHIND SERVILIA, YOUNG CALVUS MAKES A PECULIAR GESTURE
LEGIONARIES, TAKE THAT GIRL PRISONER—BIND HER HANDS! WE'LL HOLD HER HOSTAGE FOR HER FATHER'S OBEDIENCE TO SULLA
THOU HAST NO RIGHT TO ARREST ME—
AT THIS MOMENT THE LITTER OF A SACRED VESTAL VIRGIN IS BORNE SWIFTLY INTO THE GARDEN—
TRIBUNE, HUH? RELEASE THIS PRISONER! I, THE VESTAL FULVIA, COMMAND!
I MUST OBEY THE LADY! VESTAL VIRGINS HAVE POWER TO PARDON PRISONERS. BUT IF THE GIRL'S FATHER RUNS FOR PRAETOR, LET HER BEWARE OF SULLA'S VENGEANCE!
OH, FULVIA, THOU HAST SAVED ME FROM SULLA—HOW CAN I THANK THEE?
DON'T BOTHER, DARLING—I DOUBT THAT SULLA SENT THIS THUG—I THINK THIS GUY IS RACKETEERING ON HIS OWN. PAY NO ATTENTION TO HIM!
PAY NO ATTENTION TO THY FRIEND. I **KNOW** THOU ART IN DIRE DANGER! PERSUADE THY FATHER **NOT** TO RUN, AND COME AWAY WITH **ME** AT ONCE! **I'LL** PROTECT THEE!
OH, CALVUS, THOU ART SO BRAVE, SO TRUE! I WILL DO AS THOU SAY—I'LL PERSUADE FATHER TO WITHDRAW FROM THE ELECTION.
GOOD! I'LL HASTE TO SULLA'S PALACE AND TELL HIM LANTULUS SUBMITS!

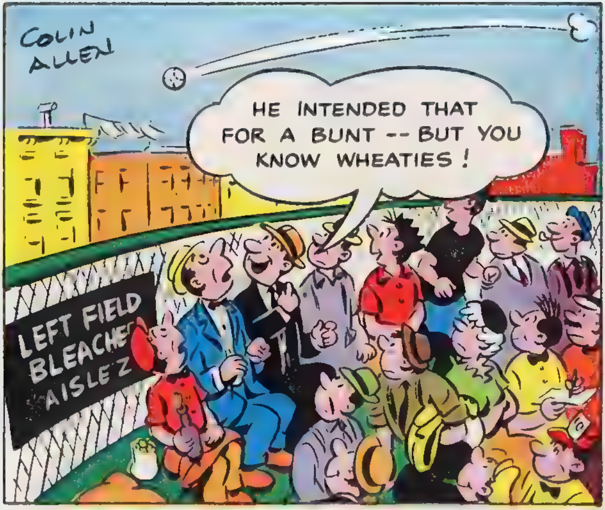

YE GODS! WHAT A FOOL SERVILIA IS TO TRUST CALVUS INSTEAD OF FOLLOWING HER OWN JUDGEMENT! SHE NEEDS HELP DESPERATELY—IF ONLY SOME GODDESS WOULD BE SENT—
AT THAT MOMENT WONDER WOMAN COMPLETES THE ADJUSTMENT OF THE TRANSFORMATION MACHINE IN PAULA'S LABORATORY AND—
A—A GODDESS!
AI BOI! VENUS HERSELF!
AH—I SEE THAT I'M IN TIME, LANA—ER—I MEAN SERVILIA—TO SAVE YOU FROM THAT MAN AGAIN!
WHAT DOST THOU MEAN? GODDESS OR HUMAN THOU SHALT NOT HARM MY CALVUS!
COME WITH ME, MY DEAR, BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY! THERE WE'LL FIND MEANS TO PROTECT YOU FROM THIS TREACH[illegible]
NO, NO, NO! LET ME ALONE!
STEVE, MEANWHILE, MAKES A SLIGHT ERROR IN ADJUSTING THE TRANSFORMATION MACHINE AND—
BY JUPITER—A BARBARIAN FROM THE SKY!
WHAT A LANDING SPOT I PICKED OUT—THE ENEMY ARMY!
UGH!
UMF!
12
BEFORE STEVE CAN RISE—
[illegible] MANIUS, BARBARIAN!
IF YOU MEAN SURRENDER, [illegible] AS THOUGH YOU'RE [illegible] SENSE!


TAKEN SWIFTLY TO SULLA'S PALACE, STEVE WAITS HIS TURN BEFORE THE DICTATOR
GREAT BLAZES! THAT GUY TALKING TO SULLA IS LANA'S BOYFRIEND CARL! HE'S BARGAINING FOR BLOOD MONEY!
LANTULUS HAS WITHDRAWN AS CANDIDATE FOR PRAETOR. THE POPULARES PARTY WON'T REBEL NOW IF YOU PROSCRIBE HIM
WHILE ON STEVE THE DICTATOR WASTES LITTLE TIME
STRIP THIS BARBARIAN—THROW HIM INTO THE DUNGEON
NOT SO FAST, PAL!
BAH! YOU CALL YOURSELVES SOLDIERS! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO SUBDUE THIS BARBARIAN—
STOP, SULLA OR I'LL SHOOT!
"SHOOT"? HA! DOST THINK TO FRIGHTEN ME WITH THAT METAL ROD—
OKAY—HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY
EEE-YEE-LP!
HA HA! THIS SHOWS WHAT ONE AMERICAN SOLDIER COULD HAVE DONE TO CAESAR'S ARMY!
BANG!
BANG
HE'S A GOD!
HE IS JOVE—HURLING THUNDERBOLTS!
HA! HIS METAL STICK IS MAGIC!


MEANWHILE WONDER WOMAN ADVISES LANTULUS TO FLEE ROME
CAIUS IS DOUBLE CROSSING YOU BY FOLLOWING HIS ADVICE YOU AND SERVILIA HAVE LOST POPULAR PARTY PROTECTION AND—
NO, NO— WE'RE QUITE SAFE NOW—
BY ORDER OF DICTATOR SULLA I ARREST YOU SENATOR LANTULUS FOR HIGH TREASON!
MERCIFUL JUNO! YOU MEAN I— I'M PROSCRIBED?
ONE MOMENT, MY FRIEND!
SPLUT—UB—UB
THAT INSULT WILL COST THEE THY LIFE, STUPID SLAVE
GUESS AGAIN, BROTHER. I'M A FREE GIRL AND I INTEND TO LIVE!
SNATCHING LANTULUS' SWORD, WONDER WOMAN DRIVES THE CENTURIAN BACK.
RUN, LANTULUS! I'LL KEEP THIS LAD OCCUPIED!
THANK THEE, GODDESS—OR WHOEVER THOU ART—FOR MY LIFE!
BUT IN THE GARDEN THE AMAZON FINDS SERVILIA AND HER SLAVE GIRLS CAPTURED
STOP, MAD WOMAN, AND SUBMIT TO BONDS OR MY MEN SHALL KILL THY FRIENDS INSTANTLY!
I—I SUPPOSE I MUST SURRENDER!
THOSE BONDS SHOULD HOLD HER TILL WE GET BACK—BUT THIS WOMAN'S STRENGTH IS UNBELIEVABLE!


AT THE PALACE WONDER WOMAN IS FURTHER FETTERED.
OH, MEN HAVE WELDED CHAINS TO MY BRACELETS WHILE I WAS [illegible] I'VE LOST MY AMAZON STRENGTH.
A BULLET WOUNDED HAND DOESN'T IMPROVE SULLA'S TEMPER IN SENTENCING PRISONERS.
SERVILIA'S ALREADY CONDEMNED. LET THE OTHERS DIE WITH HER. MY HEADSMEN ARE BUSY. BURY THESE WENCHES ALIVE IN A QUARRY HOLE.
OH, HAVE MERCY!
NO TIME IS WASTED IN DROPPING THE PRISONERS INTO THE BURYING GRAVE.
READY, MEN! FILL UP THE HOLE!
OH -- I CANNOT BREAK MY CHAINS -- APHRODITE HELP ME!
13A
SUDDENLY, AS IF IN ANSWER TO WONDER WOMAN'S PRAYER, A STEEL-JACKETED BULLET ZINGS FROM ABOVE.
HAPPY DAY -- THE CHAIN'S BROKEN! I'M STRONG AGAIN.
ZING
THAT WAS A TRICKY SHOT -- I'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT IF WONDER WOMAN HADN'T HELD OUT HER HANDS. LUCKY I HID IN THE PALACE AND SAW THEM WELD CHAINS ON HER BRACELETS!

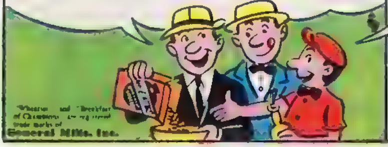

AS THE MIGHTY MAID BREAKS HER BONDS, THE CENTURIAN PUSHES A BOULDER
SNAP
WARNED BY HER WELL TRAINED EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTIONS, WONDER WOMAN CATCHES THE HUGE ROCK AND HURLS IT BACK,
SCRAMBLING OUT OF THE QUARRY THE FREED PRISONERS FIND HORSES PROVIDED BY STEVE.
WILL CARRY YOU TO SAFETY.
STEVE, YOU'RE TOPS! I'LL THANK YOU LATER
LATER IN ROME—
PROMISED ME WHILE SULLA THE ESTATES OF LANTIUS—
WELL KEEP MY PROMISE— BUT NOW I ORDER THE ESTATES ARE MINE AGAIN— HA HA HA
ON LANTIUS' GALLEY
I HEARD
I'LL NEVER BELIEVE THAT!
LEARNED HER LESSON
WELL, THE SHIP'S SAILED
HUSH, STEVE, I MUST MENTAL RADIO PAULA
WE'RE READY TO RETURN, PAULA. SET MACHINE TO BRING US BACK


COLIN ALLEN
HE INTENDED THAT FOR A BUNT -- BUT YOU KNOW WHEATIES !
LEFT FIELD BLEACHER AISLE Z

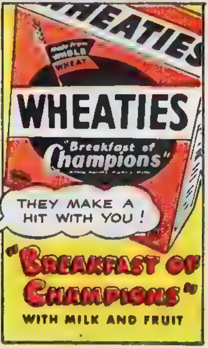
IF YOU **DON'T KNOW** WHEATIES -- YOU BETTER GET ACQUAINTED.

MEET UP WITH ALL THE CHAMPION NOURISHMENT THAT RATES WHEATIES A **TRAINING TABLE FAVORITE** WITH SO MANY FAMOUS COACHES AND ATHLETES. CATCH ON TO ALL THE MELLOW, MALT-SWEET FLAVOR THAT MAKES WHEATIES AN **EVERY-MORNING FAVORITE** WITH YOUR APPETITE.

HIT INTO A HARD-HITTING BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS" -- TOMORROW MORNING.



"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.


WHEATIES
WHOLE WHEAT
WHEATIES
"Breakfast of Champions"
THEY MAKE A HIT WITH YOU !
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

NOW MORE THAN EVER

~LOOK FOR THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL!

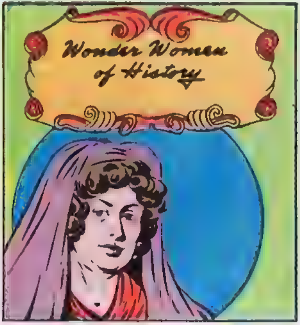
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

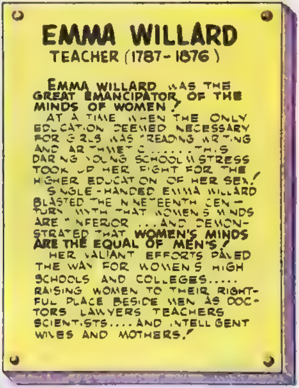
SUPERMAN
ACTION COMICS
No.9
FUNNY STUFF
I SAID THROW ME A ROPE!
MAY
ROPE?
No.73
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
MAY

THERE ARE MORE COMICS ON THE STANDS THAN EVER BEFORE—SOME *GOOD*, SOME *BAD*, SOME *AVERAGE*...

THAT'S WHY IT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER FOR *YOU* TO LOOK FOR THE **SUPERMAN – D. C.** SYMBOL IN THE UPPER RIGHT-HAND CORNER OF *EVERY* COMIC MAGAZINE YOU BUY! IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE *BEST* IN COMIC READING!

TOP VALUE IN THE TOP MAGAZINES!


Wonder Women of History



EMMA WILLARD

TEACHER (1787-1876)

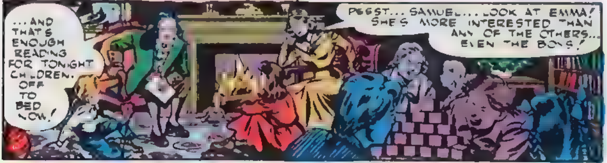
EMMA WILLARD WAS THE **GREAT EMANCIPATOR OF THE MINDS OF WOMEN!**

AT A TIME WHEN THE ONLY EDUCATION DEEMED NECESSARY FOR GIRLS WAS "READING WRITING AND ARITHMETIC"..... THIS DARING YOUNG SCHOOLMISTRESS TOOK UP HER FIGHT FOR THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF HER SEX!

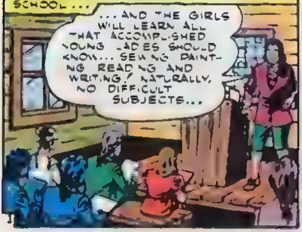
SINGLE-HANDED EMMA WILLARD BLASTED THE NINETEENTH CENTURY MYTH THAT WOMEN'S MINDS ARE "INFERIOR"...AND DEMONSTRATED THAT **WOMEN'S MINDS ARE THE EQUAL OF MEN'S!**

HER VALIANT EFFORTS PAVED THE WAY FOR WOMEN'S HIGH SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES..... RAISING WOMEN TO THEIR RIGHTFUL PLACE BESIDE MEN AS DOCTORS LAWYERS TEACHERS SCIENTISTS....AND INTELLIGENT WIVES AND MOTHERS!

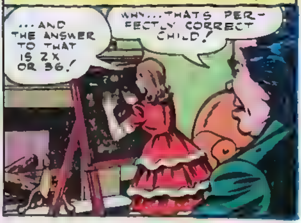
BORN ON FEBRUARY 23 1787 AT BERLIN CONN., TO CAPTAIN SAMUEL AND LYDIA HINSDALE HART EMMA MADE HER FIRST ACQUAINTANCE WITH BOOKS AT THE HART FIRESIDE....


...AND THAT'S ENOUGH READING FOR TONIGHT CHILDREN. OFF TO BED NOW!
PSSST... SAMUEL... LOOK AT EMMA! SHE'S MORE INTERESTED THAN ANY OF THE OTHERS... EVEN THE BOYS!

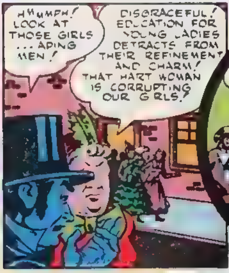
HOWEVER, WHEN POOR LITTLE BOOK-HUNGRY EMMA GREW OLD ENOUGH FOR SCHOOL...

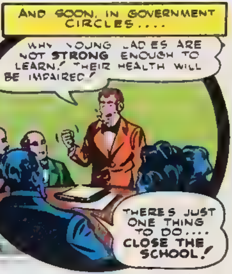

...AND THE GIRLS WILL LEARN ALL THAT ACCOMPLISHED YOUNG LADIES SHOULD KNOW... SEWING PAINTING READING AND WRITING! NATURALLY, NO DIFFICULT SUBJECTS...

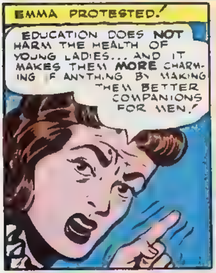
BUT AT TWELVE EMMA TAUGHT HERSELF THE MOST DIFFICULT OF ALL "BOYS SUBJECTS"....GEOMETRY!

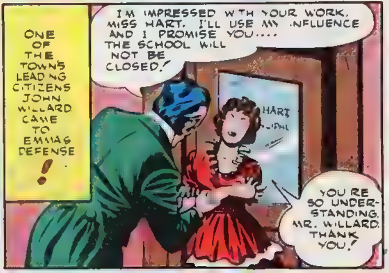

...AND THE ANSWER TO THAT IS 2X OR 36!
WHY...THAT'S PERFECTLY CORRECT CHILD!

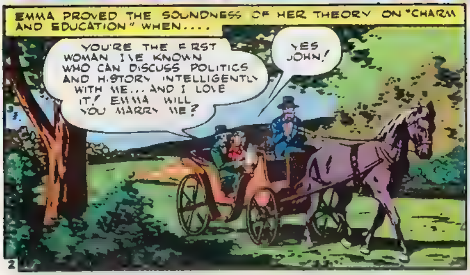
AT FIFTEEN EMMA ATTENDED MINERS ACADEMY **AT SEVENTEEN SHE WAS TEACHING SCHOOL!** AT TWENTY SHE WAS PUT IN CHARGE OF ONE OF THE FIRST SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS IN THE COUNTRY IN MIDDLEBURY VERMONT! BUT THE SCHOOL SOON ENCOUNTERED THE HOSTILE ATTITUDE OF THE TOWNSPEOPLE...


HMMMPH! LOOK AT THOSE GIRLS ...APING MEN!
DISGRACEFUL! EDUCATION FOR YOUNG LADIES DETRACTS FROM THEIR REFINEMENT AND CHARM! THAT HART WOMAN IS CORRUPTING OUR GIRLS!

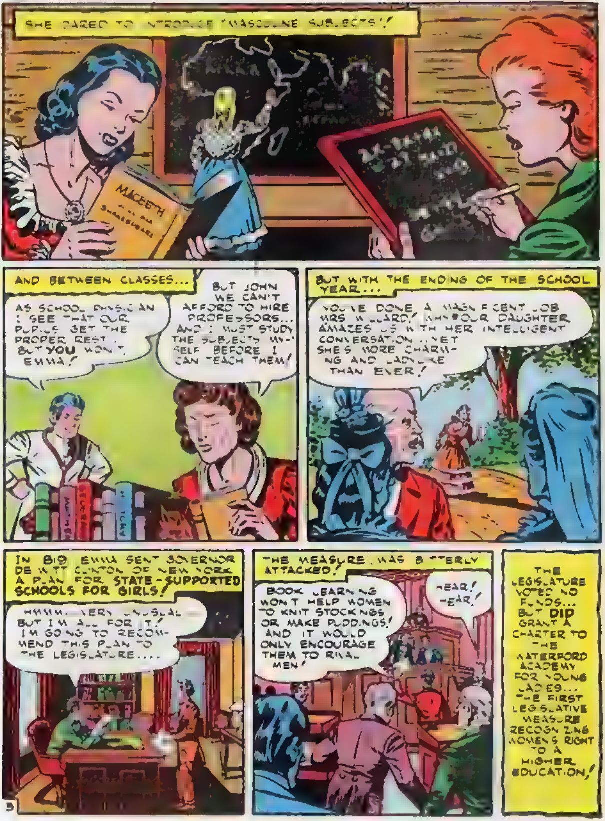

AND SOON, IN GOVERNMENT CIRCLES....
WHY YOUNG LADIES ARE NOT **STRONG** ENOUGH TO LEARN! THEIR HEALTH WILL BE IMPAIRED!
THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO.... **CLOSE THE SCHOOL!**


EMMA PROTESTED!
EDUCATION DOES **NOT** HARM THE HEALTH OF YOUNG LADIES... AND IT MAKES THEM **MORE** CHARMING IF ANYTHING BY MAKING THEM BETTER COMPANIONS FOR MEN!

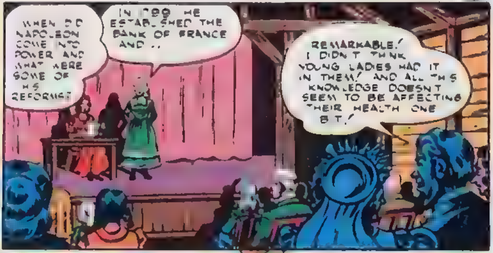

ONE OF THE TOWN'S LEADING CITIZENS JOHN WILLARD CAME TO EMMA'S DEFENSE!
I'M IMPRESSED WITH YOUR WORK, MISS HART. I'LL USE MY INFLUENCE AND I PROMISE YOU.... THE SCHOOL WILL NOT BE CLOSED!
HART
YOU'RE SO UNDERSTANDING, MR. WILLARD. THANK YOU!

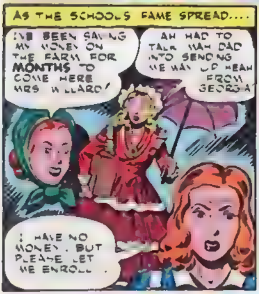

EMMA PROVED THE SOUNDNESS OF HER THEORY ON "CHARM AND EDUCATION" WHEN....
YOU'RE THE FIRST WOMAN I'VE KNOWN WHO CAN DISCUSS POLITICS AND HISTORY INTELLIGENTLY WITH ME... AND I LOVE IT! EMMA WILL YOU MARRY ME?
YES JOHN!

ON AUGUST 10, 1809 EMMA HART GAVE UP TEACHING TO BECOME MRS JOHN WILLARD NEXT YEAR A BABY, JOHN, WAS BORN TO THE COUPLE. WHEN HER HUSBAND LOST HIS MONEY SHORTLY AFTER EMMA OPENED A BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR GIRLS IN HER OWN HOME....

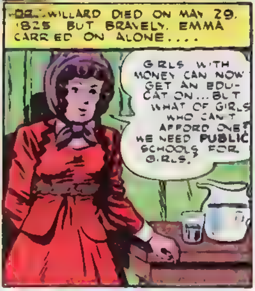

SHE DARED TO INTRODUCE "MASCULINE SUBJECTS"!
MACBETH
SHAKESPEARE
AND BETWEEN CLASSES...
AS SCHOOL PHYSICIAN I SEE THAT OUR PUPILS GET THE PROPER REST. BUT YOU WON'T, EMMA!
BUT JOHN WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HIRE PROFESSORS... AND I MUST STUDY THE SUBJECTS MYSELF BEFORE I CAN TEACH THEM!
BUT WITH THE ENDING OF THE SCHOOL YEAR...
YOU'VE DONE A MAGNIFICENT JOB MRS WILLARD! WHY OUR DAUGHTER AMAZES US WITH HER INTELLIGENT CONVERSATION ... YET SHE'S MORE CHARMING AND LADYLIKE THAN EVER!
IN 1819 EMMA SENT GOVERNOR DE WITT CLINTON OF NEW YORK A PLAN FOR STATE-SUPPORTED SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS!
HMMM... VERY UNUSUAL — BUT I'M ALL FOR IT! I'M GOING TO RECOMMEND THIS PLAN TO THE LEGISLATURE....
3
THE MEASURE WAS BITTERLY ATTACKED!
BOOK LEARNING WON'T HELP WOMEN TO KNIT STOCKINGS OR MAKE PUDDINGS! AND IT WOULD ONLY ENCOURAGE THEM TO RIVAL MEN!
HEAR! HEAR!
THE LEGISLATURE VOTED NO FUNDS... BUT DID GRANT A CHARTER TO THE WATERFORD ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES... THE FIRST LEGISLATIVE MEASURE RECOGNIZING WOMEN'S RIGHT TO A HIGHER EDUCATION!

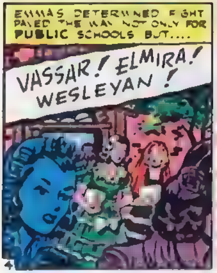
IN 1821 SHE LEFT WATERFORD TO OPEN THE **TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.** SLOWLY EMMA WON OVER THE PUBLIC BY HOLDING PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS OF HER PUPILS...

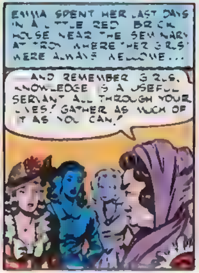

WHEN DID NAPOLEON COME INTO POWER AND WHAT WERE SOME OF HIS REFORMS?
IN 1799 HE ESTABLISHED THE BANK OF FRANCE AND ..
REMARKABLE! I DIDN'T THINK YOUNG LADIES HAD IT IN THEM! AND ALL THIS KNOWLEDGE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE AFFECTING THEIR HEALTH ONE BIT!


AS THE SCHOOL'S FAME SPREAD....
I'VE BEEN SAVING MY MONEY ON THE FARM FOR MONTHS TO COME HERE MRS. WILLARD!
AH HAD TO TALK MAH DAD INTO SENDING ME WAY UP HEAH FROM GEORGIA!
I HAVE NO MONEY. BUT PLEASE LET ME ENROLL.

EMMA TRAINED HER OWN TEACHERS FROM AMONG HER PUPILS, STARTING THE **FIRST TEACHERS' TRAINING SCHOOL!**


DR. WILLARD DIED ON MAY 29, 1825 BUT BRAVELY, EMMA CARRIED ON ALONE....
GIRLS WITH MONEY CAN NOW GET AN EDUCATION... BUT WHAT OF GIRLS WHO CAN'T AFFORD ONE? WE NEED PUBLIC SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

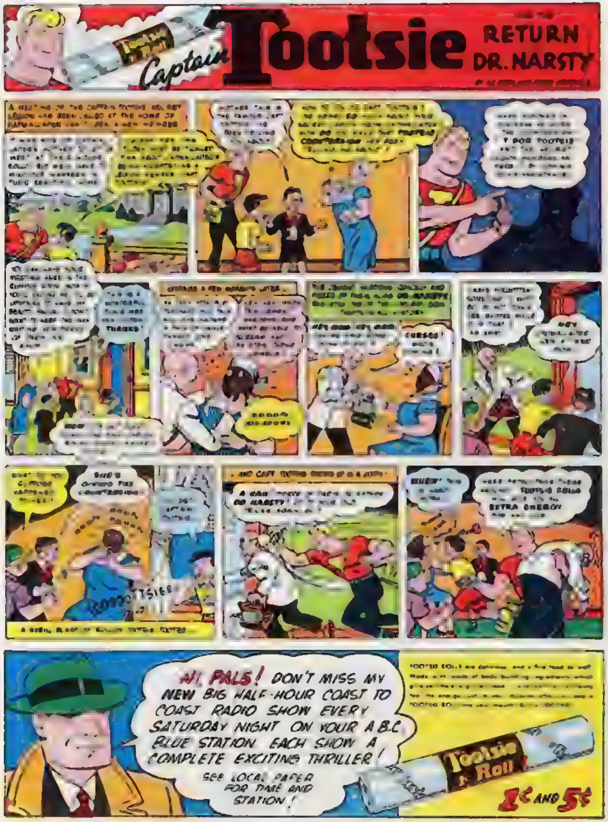

EMMA'S DETERMINED FIGHT PAVED THE WAY NOT ONLY FOR PUBLIC SCHOOLS BUT....
VASSAR! ELMIRA! WESLEYAN!

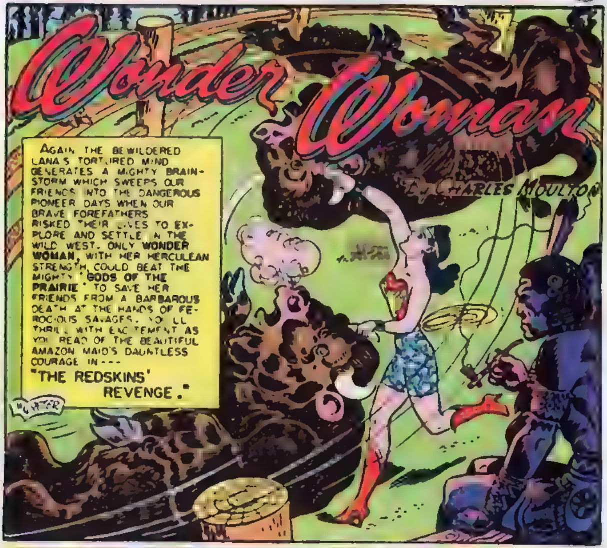

EMMA SPENT HER LAST DAYS IN A LITTLE RED BRICK HOUSE NEAR THE SEMINARY AT TROY, WHERE HER GIRLS WERE ALWAYS WELCOME...
...AND REMEMBER, GIRLS, KNOWLEDGE IS A USEFUL SERVANT ALL THROUGH YOUR LIVES! GATHER AS MUCH OF IT AS YOU CAN!

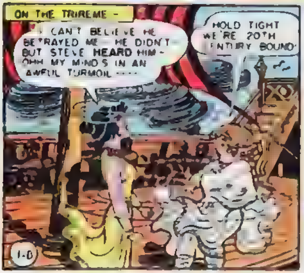
THIS **WONDER WOMAN** FORCED THE WORLD TO RECOGNIZE HER SEX AS **THINKING INDIVIDUALS...** AND NOT ONLY LED TO THEIR INVADING THE SO-CALLED "MEN'S PROFESSIONS" BUT GAVE INTELLIGENT VOICE TO THEIR AGE-OLD HATRED OF **ONE** MAN'S PROFESSION ...WAR!

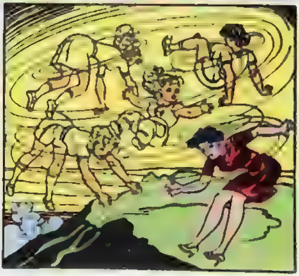
EDUCATED WOMEN ARE ONE OF THE GREATEST FACTORS IN THE FIGHT FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SOCIAL PROGRESS. IS IT ANY WONDER THEN THAT THE WORLD OWES A DEBT OF GRATITUDE TO **EMMA WILLARD, EDUCATOR OF WOMEN?**

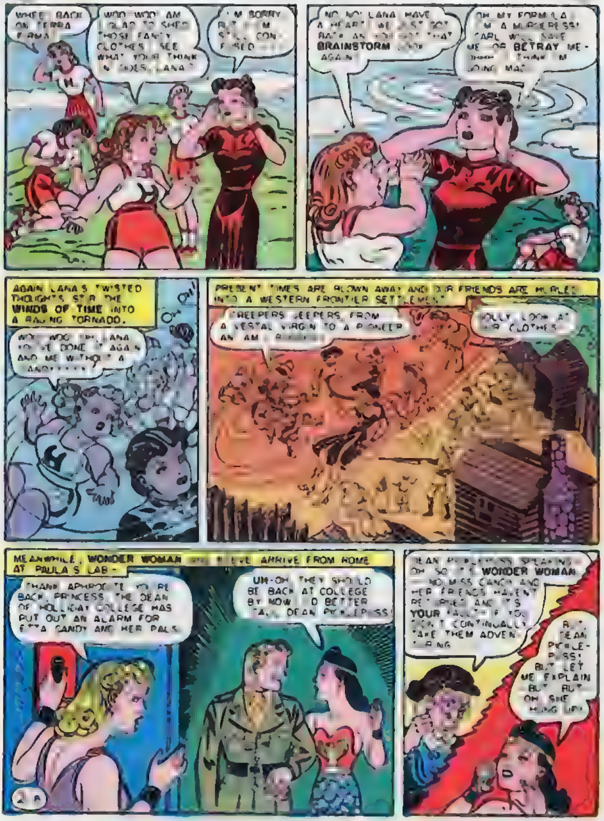
Advertisement

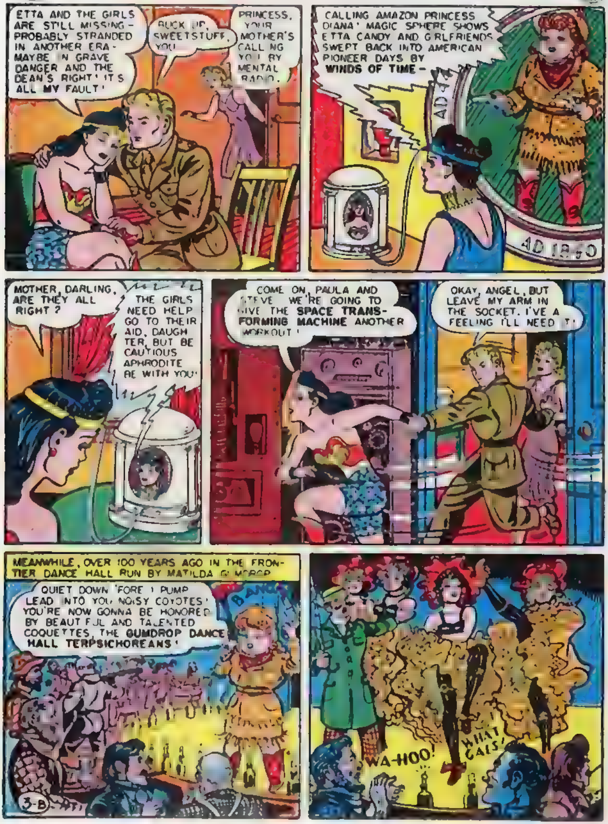

Captain Tootsie
RETURN DR. NARSTY
CURSES!
EXTRA ENERGY
HI, PALS! DON'T MISS MY NEW BIG HALF-HOUR COAST TO COAST RADIO SHOW EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT ON YOUR A.B.C. BLUE STATION. EACH SHOW A COMPLETE EXCITING THRILLER!
SEE LOCAL PAPER FOR TIME AND STATION!
Tootsie Roll
1¢ AND 5¢

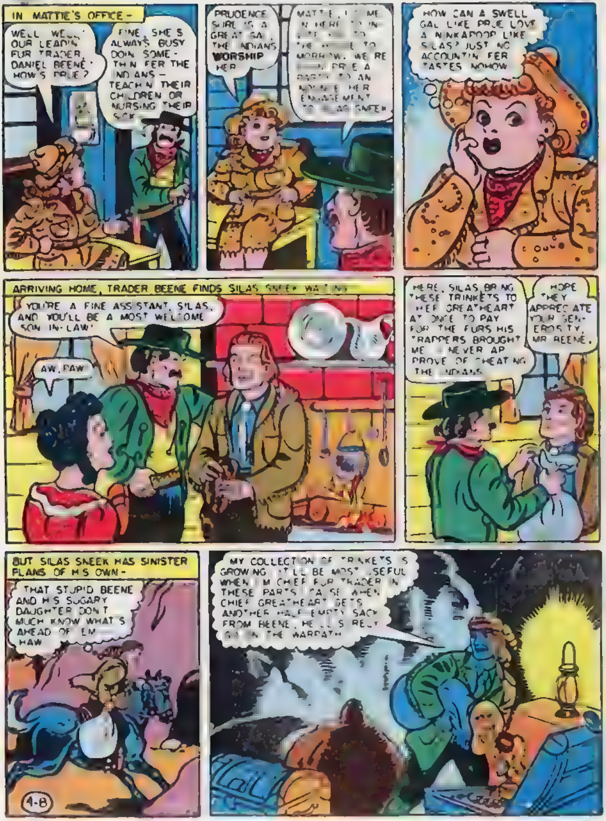

Wonder Woman
by CHARLES MOULTON
AGAIN THE BEWILDERED LANA'S TORTURED MIND GENERATES A MIGHTY BRAINSTORM WHICH SWEEPS OUR FRIENDS INTO THE DANGEROUS PIONEER DAYS WHEN OUR BRAVE FOREFATHERS RISKED THEIR LIVES TO EXPLORE AND SETTLE IN THE WILD WEST. ONLY WONDER WOMAN, WITH HER HERCULEAN STRENGTH, COULD BEAT THE MIGHTY "GODS OF THE PRAIRIE" TO SAVE HER FRIENDS FROM A BARBAROUS DEATH AT THE HANDS OF FEROCIOUS SAVAGES. YOU'LL THRILL WITH EXCITEMENT AS YOU READ OF THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON MAID'S DAUNTLESS COURAGE IN---
"THE REDSKINS' REVENGE."
H.G. PETER

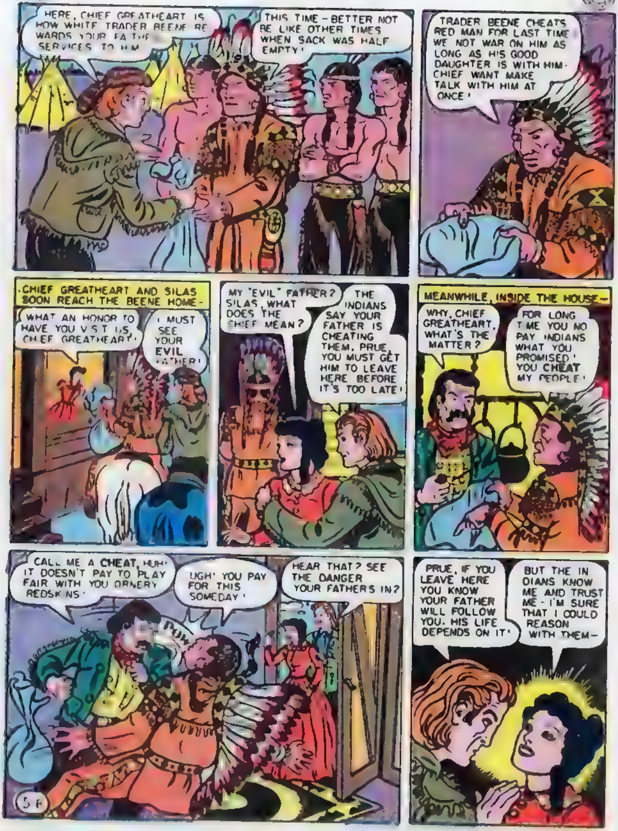

ON THE TRIREME -
I CAN'T BELIEVE HE BETRAYED ME — HE DIDN'T — BUT STEVE HEARD HIM — OHH MY MIND'S IN AN AWFUL TURMOIL ----
HOLD TIGHT WE'RE 20TH CENTURY BOUND!
1-D

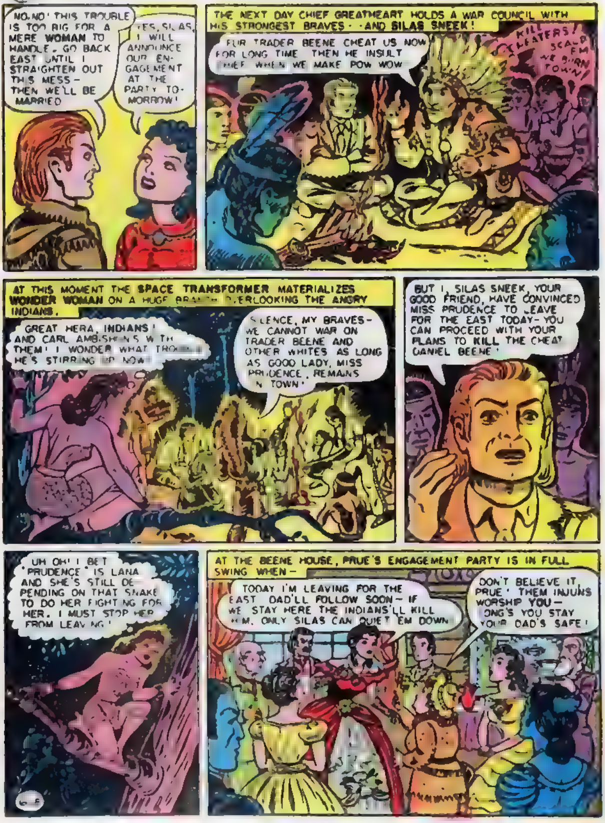


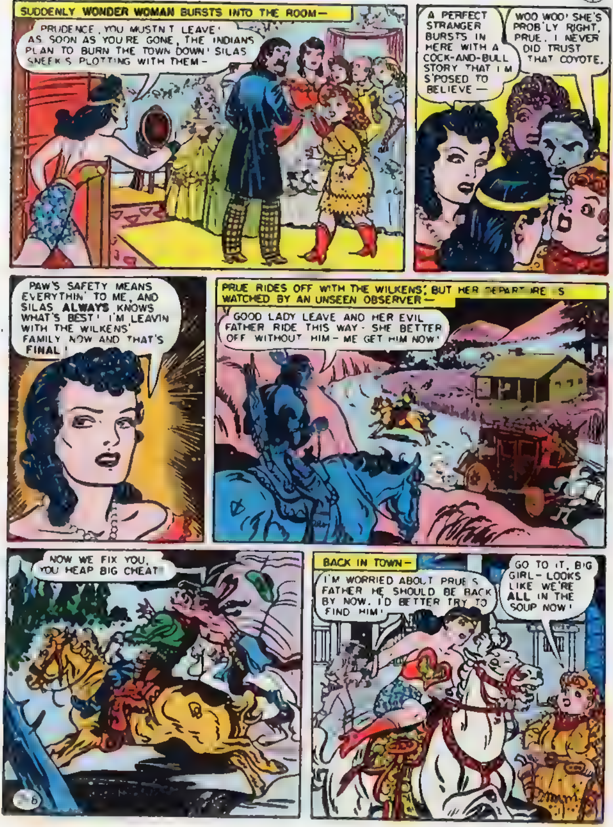

WHEE! BACK ON TERRA FIRMA!
WOO! WOO! AM I GLAD TO SHED THOSE FANCY CLOTHES! I SEE WHAT YOUR THINK'N DOES, LANA!
I'M SORRY BUT I'M STILL CONFUSED . . .
NO, NO! LANA, HAVE A HEART! WE JUST GOT BACK AN' YOU GOT THAT BRAINSTORM LOOK AGAIN!
OH, MY FORMULA! I'M A MURDERESS! CARL WILL SAVE ME OR BETRAY ME -- OOH -- I THINK I'M GOING MAD!
AGAIN LANA'S TWISTED THOUGHTS STIR THE WINDS OF TIME INTO A RAGING TORNADO.
OH OH!
WOO! WOO! OH, LANA, YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN AND ME WITHOUT A CANDY . . . !
PRESENT TIMES ARE BLOWN AWAY AND OUR FRIENDS ARE HURLED INTO A WESTERN FRONTIER SETTLEMENT
CREEPERS JEEPERS, FROM A VESTAL VIRGIN TO A PIONEER AN' AM I [illegible]
GOLLY, LOOK AT OUR CLOTHES!
MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE ARRIVE FROM HOME AT PAULA'S LAB -
THANK APHRODITE YOU'RE BACK, PRINCESS. THE DEAN OF HOLLIDAY COLLEGE HAS PUT OUT AN ALARM FOR ETTA CANDY AND HER PALS.
UH-OH! THEY SHOULD BE BACK AT COLLEGE BY NOW. I'D BETTER CALL DEAN PICKLEPUSS!
DEAN PICKLEPUSS SPEAKING -- OH, SO IT'S WONDER WOMAN -- NO, MISS CANDY AND HER FRIENDS HAVEN'T RETURNED AND IT'S YOUR FAULT IF YOU DON'T CONTINUALLY TAKE THEM ADVENTURING
BUT DEAN PICKLEPUSS! BUT LET ME EXPLAIN -- BUT -- BUT -- OH, SHE HUNG UP!

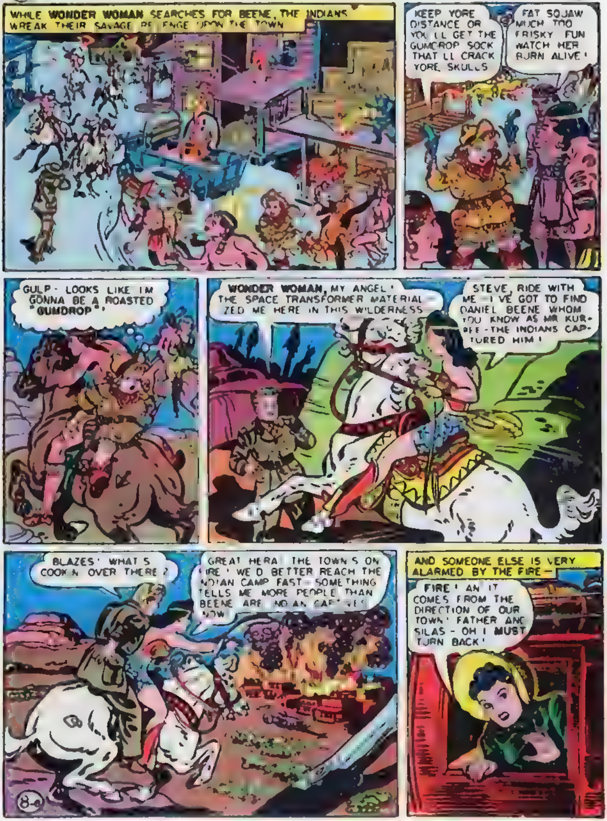

ETTA AND THE GIRLS ARE STILL MISSING - PROBABLY STRANDED IN ANOTHER ERA - MAYBE IN GRAVE DANGER AND THE DEAN'S RIGHT! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
BUCK UP, SWEETSTUFF, YOU...
PRINCESS, YOUR MOTHER'S CALLING YOU BY MENTAL RADIO.
CALLING AMAZON PRINCESS DIANA! MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS ETTA CANDY AND GIRLFRIENDS SWEPT BACK INTO AMERICAN PIONEER DAYS BY **WINDS OF TIME** -
AD 44
AD 1850
MOTHER, DARLING, ARE THEY ALL RIGHT ?
THE GIRLS NEED HELP GO TO THEIR AID, DAUGHTER, BUT BE CAUTIOUS APHRODITE BE WITH YOU!
COME ON, PAULA AND STEVE. WE'RE GOING TO GIVE THE **SPACE TRANSFORMING MACHINE** ANOTHER WORKOUT!
OKAY, ANGEL, BUT LEAVE MY ARM IN THE SOCKET. I'VE A FEELING I'LL NEED IT!
MEANWHILE, OVER 100 YEARS AGO IN THE FRONTIER DANCE HALL RUN BY MATILDA GUMDROP
QUIET DOWN 'FORE I PUMP LEAD INTO YOU NOISY COYOTES! YOU'RE NOW GONNA BE HONORED BY BEAUTIFUL AND TALENTED COQUETTES, THE **GUMDROP DANCE HALL TERPSICHOREANS**!
BANG
WA-HOO!
WHAT GALS!
3-B

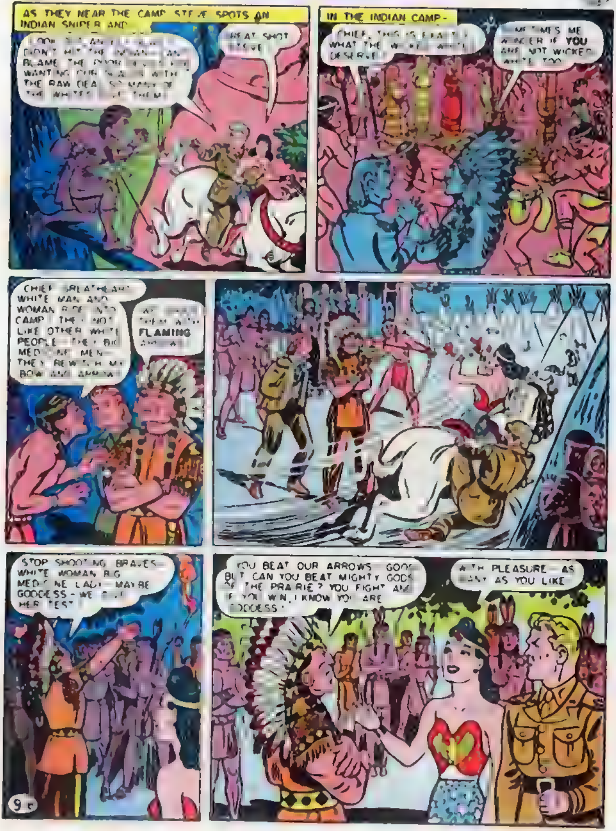

IN MATTIE'S OFFICE -
WELL WELL! OUR LEADIN' FUR TRADER, DANIEL BEENE! HOW'S PRUE?
FINE. SHE'S ALWAYS BUSY DOIN' SOMETHIN' FER THE INDIANS - TEACHIN' THEIR CHILDREN OR NURSING THEIR SICK
PRUDENCE SURE IS A GREAT GAL. THE INDIANS WORSHIP HER
MATTIE, I CAME IN HERE TO INVITE YOU TO THE HOUSE TOMORROW. WE'RE GIVIN' PRUE A PARTY TO ANNOUNCE HER ENGAGEMENT TO SILAS SNEEK
HOW CAN A SWELL GAL LIKE PRUE LOVE A NINKAPOOP LIKE SILAS? JUST NO ACCOUNTIN' FER TASTES NOHOW
ARRIVING HOME, TRADER BEENE FINDS SILAS SNEEK WAITING
YOU'RE A FINE ASSISTANT, SILAS, AND YOU'LL BE A MOST WELCOME SON-IN-LAW!
AW, PAW!
HERE, SILAS BRING THESE TRINKETS TO CHIEF GREATHEART AT ONCE TO PAY FOR THE FURS HIS TRAPPERS BROUGHT ME. I NEVER APPROVE OF CHEATING THE INDIANS
HOPE THEY APPRECIATE YOUR GENEROSITY, MR BEENE.
BUT SILAS SNEEK HAS SINISTER PLANS OF HIS OWN -
THAT STUPID BEENE AND HIS SUGARY DAUGHTER DON'T MUCH KNOW WHAT'S AHEAD OF 'EM. HAW
MY COLLECTION OF TRINKETS IS GROWING. IT'LL BE MOST USEFUL WHEN I'M CHIEF FUR TRADER IN THESE PARTS 'CAUSE WHEN CHIEF GREATHEART GETS ANOTHER HALF EMPTY SACK FROM BEENE, HE'LL SURELY GO ON THE WARPATH
4-8

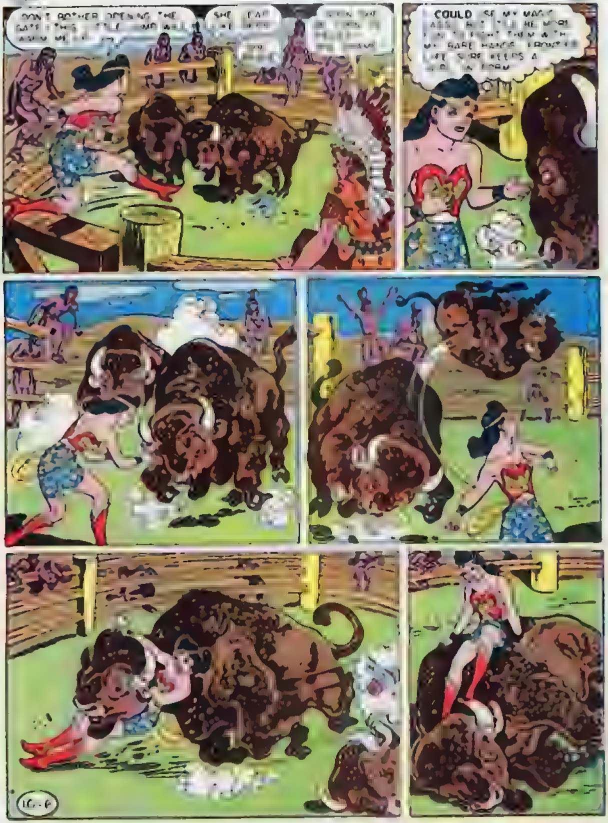

HERE, CHIEF GREATHEART IS HOW WHITE TRADER BEENE REWARDS YOUR FATHER'S SERVICES TO HIM.
THIS TIME—BETTER NOT BE LIKE OTHER TIMES WHEN SACK WAS HALF EMPTY!
TRADER BEENE CHEATS RED MAN FOR LAST TIME! WE NOT WAR ON HIM AS LONG AS HIS GOOD DAUGHTER IS WITH HIM. CHIEF WANT MAKE TALK WITH HIM AT ONCE!
CHIEF GREATHEART AND SILAS SOON REACH THE BEENE HOME—
WHAT AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU VISIT US, CHIEF GREATHEART!
I MUST SEE YOUR EVIL FATHER!
MY "EVIL" FATHER? SILAS, WHAT DOES THE CHIEF MEAN?
THE INDIANS SAY YOUR FATHER IS CHEATING THEM, PRUE. YOU MUST GET HIM TO LEAVE HERE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE—
WHY, CHIEF GREATHEART, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
FOR LONG TIME YOU NO PAY INDIANS WHAT YOU PROMISED! YOU CHEAT MY PEOPLE!
CALL ME A CHEAT, HUH! IT DOESN'T PAY TO PLAY FAIR WITH YOU ORNERY REDSKINS!
POW
UGH! YOU PAY FOR THIS SOMEDAY!
HEAR THAT? SEE THE DANGER YOUR FATHER'S IN?
PRUE, IF YOU LEAVE HERE YOU KNOW YOUR FATHER WILL FOLLOW YOU. HIS LIFE DEPENDS ON IT!
BUT THE INDIANS KNOW ME AND TRUST ME—I'M SURE THAT I COULD REASON WITH THEM—

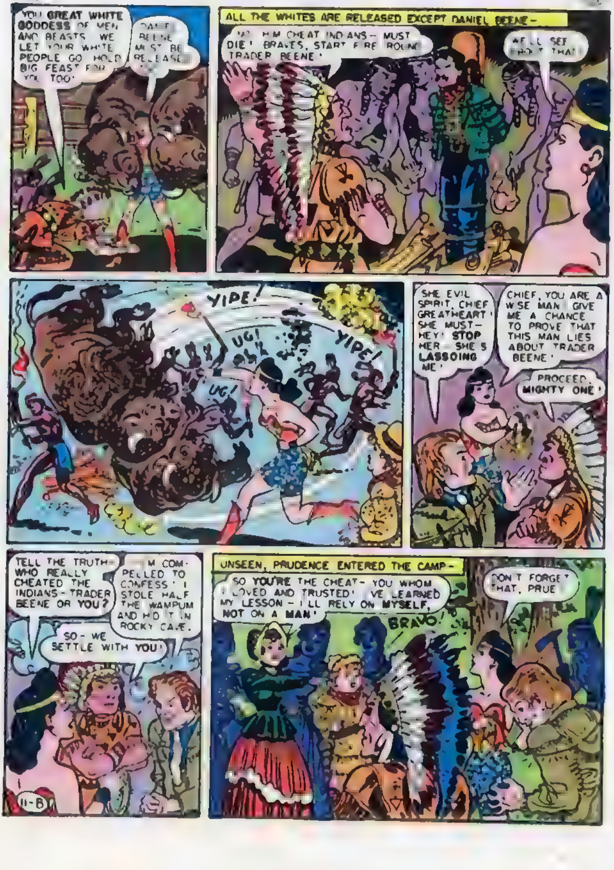

NO, NO! THIS TROUBLE IS TOO BIG FOR A MERE WOMAN TO HANDLE. GO BACK EAST UNTIL I STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS MESS— THEN WE'LL BE MARRIED
YES, SILAS, I WILL ANNOUNCE OUR ENGAGEMENT AT THE PARTY TOMORROW!
THE NEXT DAY CHIEF GREATHEART HOLDS A WAR COUNCIL WITH HIS STRONGEST BRAVES - - AND SILAS SNEEK!
FUR TRADER BEENE CHEAT US NOW FOR LONG TIME. THEN HE INSULT CHIEF WHEN WE MAKE POW WOW.
KILL CHEATERS! SCALP EM WE BURN TOWN!
AT THIS MOMENT THE SPACE TRANSFORMER MATERIALIZES WONDER WOMAN ON A HUGE BRANCH OVERLOOKING THE ANGRY INDIANS.
GREAT HERA, INDIANS! AND CARL AMBISHINS WITH THEM! I WONDER WHAT TROUBLE HE'S STIRRING UP NOW!
SILENCE, MY BRAVES— WE CANNOT WAR ON TRADER BEENE AND OTHER WHITES AS LONG AS GOOD LADY, MISS PRUDENCE, REMAINS IN TOWN!
BUT I, SILAS SNEEK, YOUR GOOD FRIEND, HAVE CONVINCED MISS PRUDENCE TO LEAVE FOR THE EAST TODAY— YOU CAN PROCEED WITH YOUR PLANS TO KILL THE CHEAT DANIEL BEENE!
UH OH! I BET "PRUDENCE" IS LANA AND SHE'S STILL DEPENDING ON THAT SNAKE TO DO HER FIGHTING FOR HER. I MUST STOP HER FROM LEAVING!
AT THE BEENE HOUSE, PRUE'S ENGAGEMENT PARTY IS IN FULL SWING WHEN—
TODAY I'M LEAVING FOR THE EAST. DAD'LL FOLLOW SOON— IF WE STAY HERE THE INDIANS'LL KILL HIM. ONLY SILAS CAN QUIET 'EM DOWN
DON'T BELIEVE IT, PRUE! THEM INJUNS WORSHIP YOU— LONG'S YOU STAY YOUR DAD'S SAFE!


SUDDENLY **WONDER WOMAN** BURSTS INTO THE ROOM—
PRUDENCE, YOU MUSTN'T LEAVE! AS SOON AS YOU'RE GONE, THE INDIANS PLAN TO BURN THE TOWN DOWN! SILAS SNEEK'S PLOTTING WITH THEM—
A PERFECT STRANGER BURSTS IN HERE WITH A COCK-AND-BULL STORY THAT I'M S'POSED TO BELIEVE—
WOO WOO! SHE'S PROB'LY RIGHT, PRUE. I NEVER DID TRUST THAT COYOTE.
PAW'S SAFETY MEANS EVERYTHIN' TO ME, AND SILAS **ALWAYS** KNOWS WHAT'S BEST! I'M LEAVIN WITH THE WILKENS' FAMILY NOW AND THAT'S **FINAL**!
PRUE RIDES OFF WITH THE WILKENS; BUT HER DEPARTURE IS WATCHED BY AN UNSEEN OBSERVER—
GOOD LADY LEAVE AND HER EVIL FATHER RIDE THIS WAY - SHE BETTER OFF WITHOUT HIM - ME GET HIM NOW!
NOW WE FIX YOU, YOU HEAP BIG CHEAT!
6
BACK IN TOWN—
I'M WORRIED ABOUT PRUE'S FATHER HE SHOULD BE BACK BY NOW. I'D BETTER TRY TO FIND HIM!
GO TO IT, BIG GIRL - LOOKS LIKE WE'RE **ALL** IN THE SOUP NOW!


WHILE **WONDER WOMAN** SEARCHES FOR BEENE, THE INDIANS WREAK THEIR SAVAGE REVENGE UPON THE TOWN
KEEP YORE DISTANCE OR YOU'LL GET THE GUMDROP SOCK THAT'LL CRACK YORE SKULLS
FAT SQUAW MUCH TOO FRISKY. FUN WATCH HER BURN ALIVE!
GULP - LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA BE A ROASTED "**GUMDROP**"!
WONDER WOMAN, MY ANGEL! THE SPACE TRANSFORMER MATERIALIZED ME HERE IN THIS WILDERNESS
STEVE, RIDE WITH ME—I'VE GOT TO FIND DANIEL BEENE WHOM YOU KNOW AS MR KURFEE—THE INDIANS CAPTURED HIM!
BLAZES! WHAT'S COOKIN' OVER THERE?
GREAT HERA! THE TOWN'S ON FIRE! WE'D BETTER REACH THE INDIAN CAMP FAST—SOMETHING TELLS ME MORE PEOPLE THAN BEENE ARE INDIAN CAPTIVES NOW!
8-6
AND SOMEONE ELSE IS VERY ALARMED BY THE FIRE—
FIRE! AN' IT COMES FROM THE DIRECTION OF OUR TOWN! FATHER AND SILAS - OH I **MUST** TURN BACK!


AS THEY NEAR THE CAMP STEVE SPOTS AN INDIAN SNIPER AND —
LOOK! [illegible] DON'T HIT THE INDIAN AN' BLAME THE POOR [illegible] WANTING OUR SCALPS WITH THE RAW DEAL SO MANY OF THE WHITES [illegible] THEM!
NEAT SHOT STEVE!
IN THE INDIAN CAMP —
CHIEF, THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT THE WICKED WHITES DESERVE!
SOMETIMES ME WONDER IF YOU ARE NOT WICKED WHITE TOO.
CHIEF GREATHEART! WHITE MAN AND WOMAN RIDE INTO CAMP! THEY NOT LIKE OTHER WHITE PEOPLE — THEY BIG MEDICINE MEN — THEY BEWITCH MY BOW AND ARROW!
AT [illegible] THEM WITH FLAMING ARROWS!
STOP SHOOTING BRAVES — WHITE WOMAN BIG MEDICINE LADY — MAYBE GODDESS — WE GIVE HER TEST!
YOU BEAT OUR ARROWS — GOOD! BUT CAN YOU BEAT MIGHTY GODS OF THE PRAIRIE? YOU FIGHT AND IF YOU WIN, I KNOW YOU ARE GODDESS!
WITH PLEASURE — AS MANY AS YOU LIKE.


DON'T BOTHER OPENING THE GATE! THIS [illegible]
SHE [illegible]
[illegible]
I COULD USE MY MAGIC LASSO, BUT IT'LL BE MORE FUN TO FIGHT THEM WITH MY BARE HANDS! FRONTIER LIFE SURE KEEPS A GIRL IN FORM!
16-6


YOU GREAT WHITE GODDESS OF MEN AND BEASTS! WE LET YOUR WHITE PEOPLE GO, HOLD BIG FEAST FOR YOU TOO!
DANIEL BEENE MUST BE RELEASED TOO!
ALL THE WHITES ARE RELEASED EXCEPT DANIEL BEENE–
NO! HIM CHEAT INDIANS– MUST DIE! BRAVES, START FIRE ROUND TRADER BEENE!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
YIPE!
UG!
YIPE!
UG!
SHE EVIL SPIRIT, CHIEF GREATHEART! SHE MUST– HEY! STOP HER– SHE'S LASSOING ME!
CHIEF, YOU ARE A WISE MAN! GIVE ME A CHANCE TO PROVE THAT THIS MAN LIES ABOUT TRADER BEENE!
PROCEED, MIGHTY ONE!
TELL THE TRUTH– WHO REALLY CHEATED THE INDIANS– TRADER BEENE OR YOU?
I'M COMPELLED TO CONFESS! I STOLE HALF THE WAMPUM AND HID IT IN ROCKY CAVE.
SO– WE SETTLE WITH YOU!
11-B
UNSEEN, PRUDENCE ENTERED THE CAMP–
SO YOU'RE THE CHEAT– YOU WHOM I LOVED AND TRUSTED! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON– I'LL RELY ON MYSELF, NOT ON A MAN!
BRAVO!
DON'T FORGET THAT, PRUE!

Battle OF THE DEEP

by JIM ROBINSON

THE schooner *Larabie* rose and fell gently on the slow roll of the Pacific. After three long months of searching and probing the ocean floor off Lower California, her owners had finally located the *Artimo*. With grappling hooks, the old Spanish privateer with her sunken cargo of three million in gold bullion, had been found. Now, she was ripe for the picking.

Joe Renn, pro deep-sea diver and ex-Navy youngster, would try to reach the ancient wreck. The *Artimo* was lying at 330 feet. Joe didn't relish his job of picking her gaunt ribs of plunder. His diving rig, like any other, was designed for the usual underseas limit of 300 feet. The very depth at which the *Artimo* lay had kept her gold safely locked in Davy Jones' locker.

"Joe! Joe Renn!" The *Larabie*'s skipper bawled thru his stubby megaphone. "Where in thunderation is that fella?"

"You want me, Skipper?" Joe rose from where he was sitting on the portside "bits." I've been ready an hour!"

"Okay, okay!" growled the grim-faced skipper. "Sure I want you! Tide's at full ebb now. It'll save you twelve or fourteen feet on your dive."

"All right, boys!" Joe's voice was vibrant. "Screw 'er down! Remember, Skipper, that extra coil of rope I'm leaving in *your* hands. Three yanks and haul away. You may have something!"

The skipper was about to growl something but Joe's helpers had his helmet on now and were screwing it down tight against his shoulder plate.

"Watch out for Blondell, Rafe Crowley's diver!" Slim, one of Joe's helpers, shouted as he eased Joe overside on the short rope ladder. "That bloke is plenty dangerous!"

"That's always the way Slim does it!" remarked Joe inside his helmet as he saw his helper's lips moving. "Always hollering last minute advice when he knows darn well I can't hear it thru my helmet. I'm glad we're not using phones. That guy would give me a big earache!"

Slowly, Joe sank beneath the Pacific, again automatically checking the reassuring presence of the long shark knife at his belt. "That other diver must be going down about now," Joe thought suddenly, "two to one he and I tangle on the ocean floor!"

Joe Renn was rightly concerned. Rafe Crowley, unscrupulous adventurer, had been following the *Larabie's* movements off the cape for weeks. His rakish, converted ex-yacht, the *Spindrift*, had been dogging the *Larabie* daily as she probed the sea bottom. He knew almost as soon as did those aboard the *Larabie*, when they had located the *Artimo* with the latest metal diving apparatus and grappling hooks.

Crowley had proceeded to anchor his *Spindrift* not a hundred yards away from the *Larabie* and was prepared to send his own diver overside in a race for the underseas gold.

Tom Bell, gruff skipper of the *Larabie* could do little about it. The oceans were free. Any man could anchor his boat wherever he chose. And Crowley, as much a pirate at heart as Captain Kidd ever was, chose to anchor practically alongside!

Joe Renn's weighted feet finally touched sea bottom. Presently, the searchlight on his helmet picked up the gaunt staves of the *Artimo* as she lay half buried in the shifting sands. Carefully, slowly, Joe made his way to the wreck; down thru the rotted forward hatch. The entire section of the ship where once the cabin had been, had fallen inward. "The gold," thought Joe, "undoubtedly was carried in the cabin. Its weight must have caused it to sink thru the rotting deck and down inside the hull. I'll check there first of all."

Inside the ancient hull Joe's searchlight probed a decaying corner for sign of the golden treasure. So intent was he upon his mission, he forgot momentarily, the threatening arrival of Crowley's diver.

Joe's search had carried him some seven yards from the entrance and as he turned to check upon his armored air line to see if it were sliding freely, he spotted the beams of another light come bouncing down thru the hatch combing above him!

"Blondell!" Joe's exclamation within his helmet, caused an added flow of bubbles from the air valve. They dodged upward toward the surface. They were tell-tale signs in Blondell's searchlight that the *Larabie* diver was ahead of him in the race to the golden plunder of the *Artimo.*

Then, as the grotesque, helmeted head of Blondell reared itself above the hatchway, Joe Renn saw with a heart-stabbing shock that Crowley's murderous diver held a hack saw in one hand In another moment, Blondell was sawing madly at the flexible armored cable that carried life-giving oxygen to Joe Renn!

Clumsily, against the terrific pressure, Joe lifted his weighted feet. He climbed toward Blondell. Blondell looked up from his sawing as the eye of Joe's searchlight focused on him. He drew out the long shark knife in his belt.

Blondell, as usual, would settle for gold with steel. He'd done it before. He'd do it again It was hard to prove murder on the sea floor without more important witnesses than bug-eyed fish, eels and barnacles!

In Joe's hand was his own shark knife In the other was the extra coil of rope he had carried below and whose top-side end, was held by Skipper Tom Bell of the *Larabie*

As Blondell, his body crouched low, raised his knife and lunged forward against the undersea pressure, Joe floated its loop before him The murderous lunge of Blondell, carried him over the edge of the hatch combing, and into Joe's loop. With all his strength, Joe pulled the noose tight and hauled Blondell toward him

Then, suddenly, Joe felt something encircle his right leg. Its strength was stronger than anything he had ever known It pulled him downward with irresistible force. Down, down, into the gold room again. Joe retained his grip on the rope and hauled Blondell down, too, as he sank inside the ghostly hull

Joe looked quickly at his leg. Wrapped around it and with its suction mouth fastened behind his knee, was the huge tentacle of a monster octupus! As Blondell came bubbling down, towed by Joe's rope and struggling to cut himself free, another tentacle whipped upward and fastened on his knife arm Then another, and still a third crawling cable snaked out and bound Crowley's diver tighter than any man-made rope!

Frantically, Joe severed the writhing black arm around his own leg But another slithered out from a dark corner and fastened to his arm. Twisting his body backwards, Joe hacked desperately. Suddenly he was free. Now he saw the evil creature, its eyes glowing yellow-green in its hideous body. It began squirting out a dark fluid and made the water cloudy

Somehow, Joe had kept track of the writhing tentacles of the octopus. He realized that the creature had put six into use Then the octopus still had two in reserve, to anchor himself with those awful suction mouths Now that he was momentarily free, Joe set himself to save Blondell Would-be murderer tho he was, Joe felt a fellow human worth saving from the deep-sea monster He floated more rope from his coil and lunged in toward the slimy body of the octopus itself. In that cloudy water, that halved the power of his searchlight, Joe was not sure, but he believed he had looped the rope securely around the giant squid

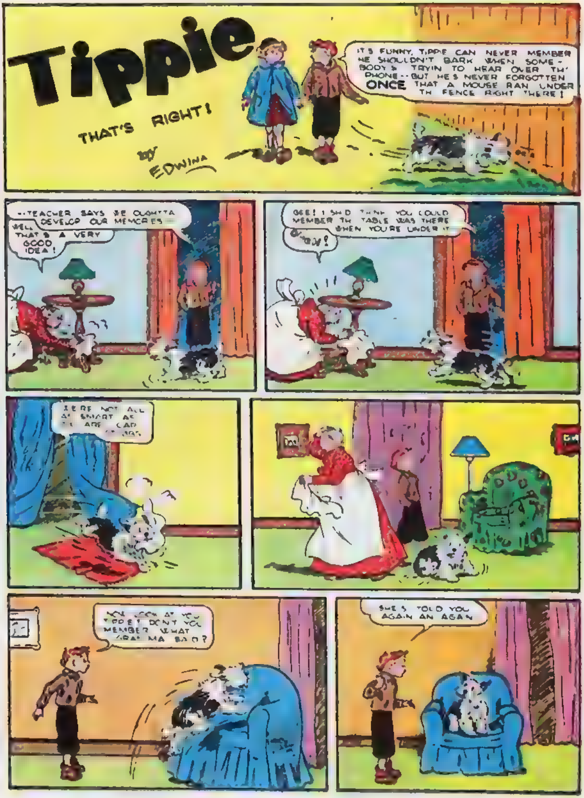
As he prepared to yank three times on the rope as the signal for Skipper Bell, he was horrified to see Blondell's body go skyrocketing thru the hatchway, leaving an enormous trail of bubbles. Clinging to Blondell still, was the octopus, his grip on the sea floor broken At once, Joe saw that the octopus had torn the lead weights from Blondell's diving suit! Joe knew what that meant. Blondell could not possibly slow his sudden rise to the surface. The rapid ascent would create air bubbles in his blood stream He would die a horrible death with the "bends".

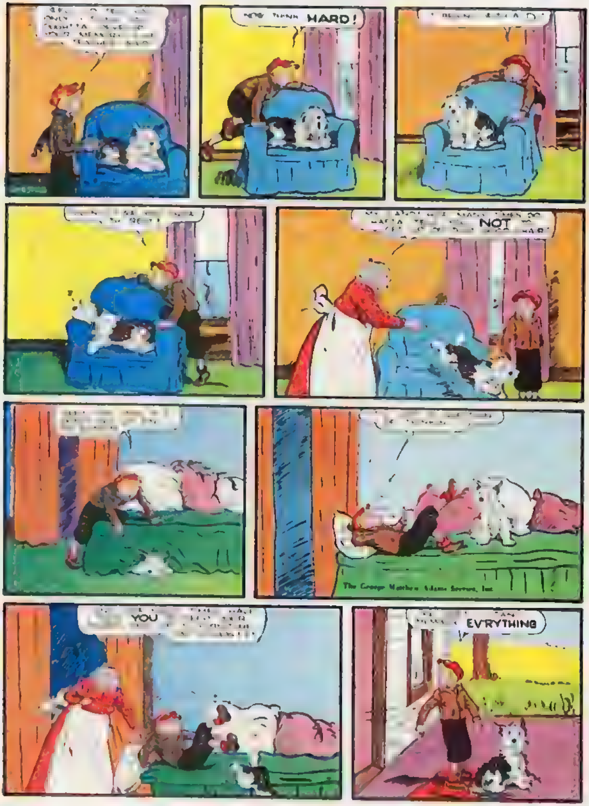
Joe yanked twice on his own hoisting rope. He wanted to get away from there . . .

On deck at last and his helmet removed, Joe drank in the good salt air in great gulps while the skipper pranced around the deck in front of him, his face just one enormous grin.

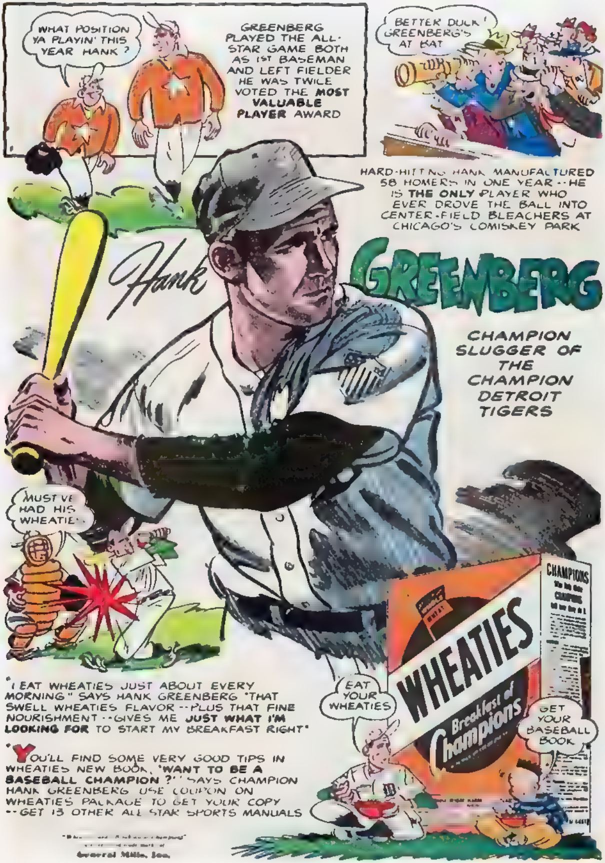
"Joe . . . Joe, my boy! Here's how it was. I felt a half dozen odd yanks on your rope so I hauled away Then I gets the surprise of me life, I do. First Blondell comes up an' I could see right away he's dead Gosh! At first I thought it was you! Then, I catch sight of the octopus and he's about all in, too. And then, by Gorry Mighty, I see them there two gold bricks attached to two of his suctions The black beggar must have anchored hisself to the *Artimo's* treasure below there!"

Joe smiled wearily All that concerned him was whether that octopus had ever married and had a big black mate down there, squatting on that pile of yellow metal!


Tippie
THAT'S RIGHT!
by EDWINA
IT'S FUNNY, TIPPIE CAN NEVER MEMBER HE SHOULDN'T BARK WHEN SOMEBODY'S TRYIN TO HEAR OVER TH' PHONE--BUT HE'S NEVER FORGOTTEN ONCE THAT A MOUSE RAN UNDER TH' FENCE RIGHT THERE!
--TEACHER SAYS WE OUGHTTA DEVELOP OUR MEMORIES--
WELL THAT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA!
GEE! I SH'D THINK YOU COULD MEMBER TH' TABLE WAS THERE WHEN YOU'RE UNDER IT
[illegible]!
WE'RE NOT ALL AS SMART AS YOU ARE, CAP [illegible]
NOW LOOK AT YOU TIPPIE! DON'T YOU MEMBER WHAT GRAN'MA SAID?
SHE'S TOLD YOU AGAIN AN' AGAIN


NOW THINK HARD!
NOT
YOU
EV'RYTHING

The George Matthew Adams Service, Inc


WHAT POSITION YA PLAYIN' THIS YEAR HANK ?
BETTER DUCK ! GREENBERG'S AT BAT
Hank
GREENBERG
MUST'VE HAD HIS WHEATIES
EAT YOUR WHEATIES
GET YOUR BASEBALL BOOK
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
CHAMPIONS

GREENBERG PLAYED THE ALL-STAR GAME BOTH AS 1ST BASEMAN AND LEFT FIELDER HE WAS TWICE VOTED THE **MOST VALUABLE PLAYER** AWARD

HARD-HITTING HANK MANUFACTURED 58 HOMERS IN ONE YEAR -- HE IS **THE ONLY** PLAYER WHO EVER DROVE THE BALL INTO CENTER-FIELD BLEACHERS AT CHICAGO'S COMISKEY PARK

CHAMPION SLUGGER OF THE CHAMPION DETROIT TIGERS

"I EAT WHEATIES JUST ABOUT EVERY MORNING" SAYS HANK GREENBERG "THAT SWELL WHEATIES FLAVOR -- PLUS THAT FINE NOURISHMENT -- GIVES ME **JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR** TO START MY BREAKFAST RIGHT"

"YOU'LL FIND SOME VERY GOOD TIPS IN WHEATIES NEW BOOK, **'WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION ?'**" SAYS CHAMPION HANK GREENBERG USE COUPON ON WHEATIES PACKAGE TO GET YOUR COPY -- GET 13 OTHER ALL STAR SPORTS MANUALS

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions"
are registered trade marks of
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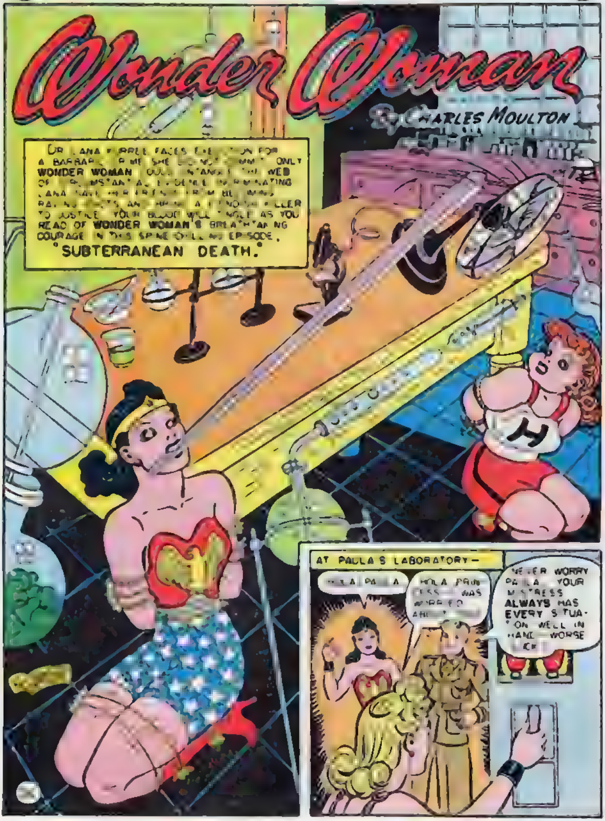
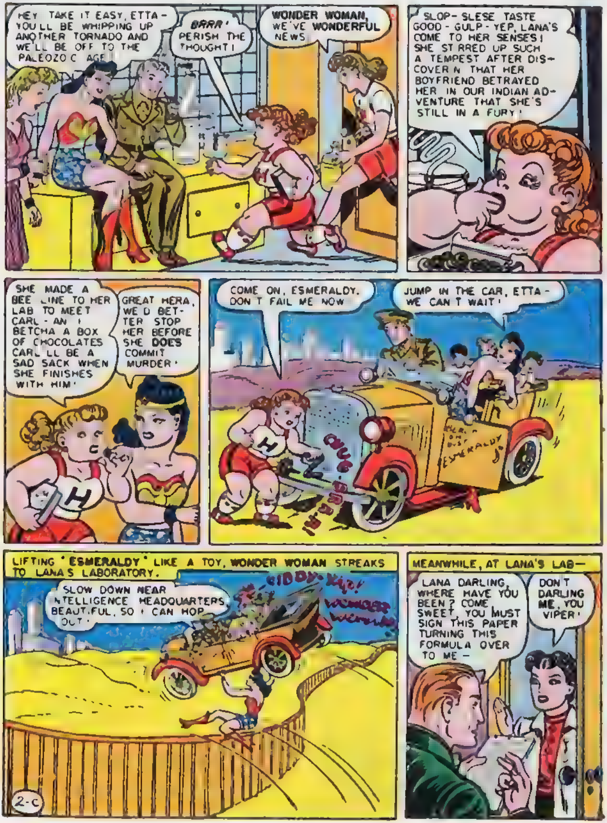
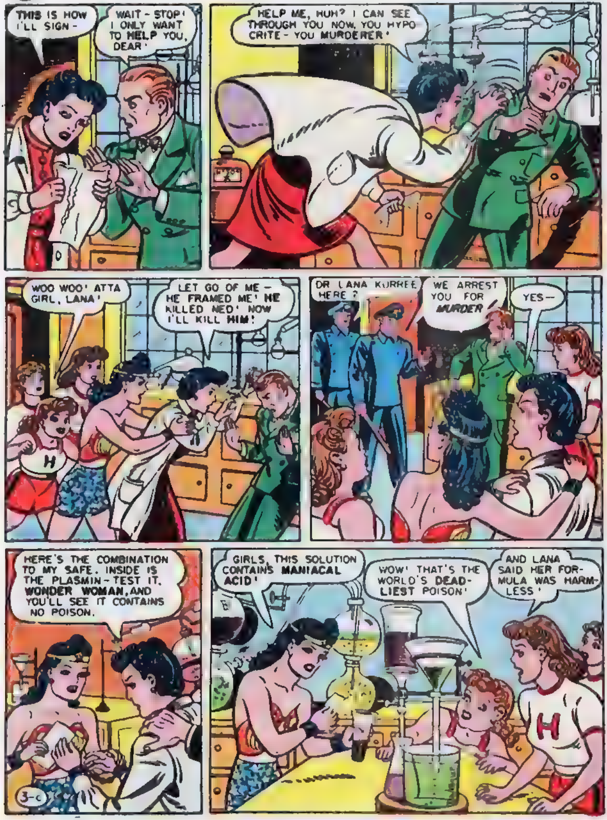
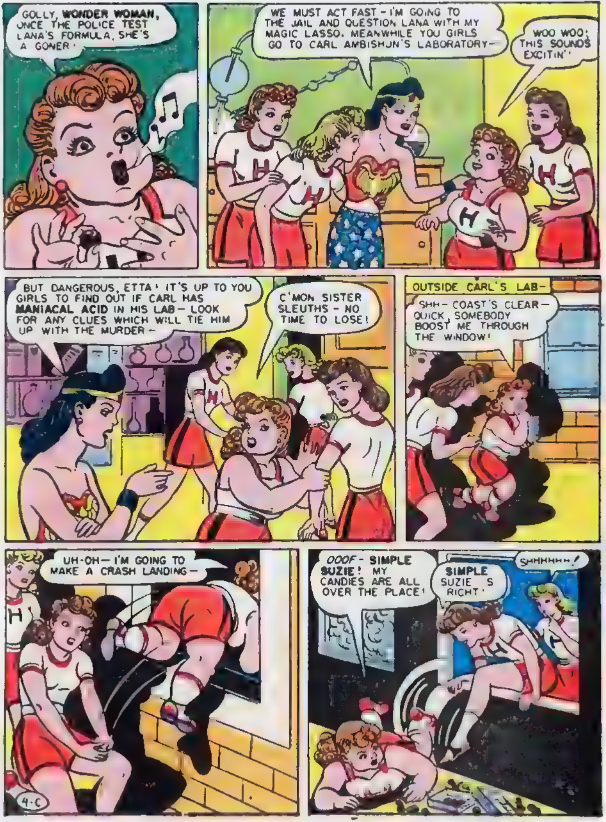
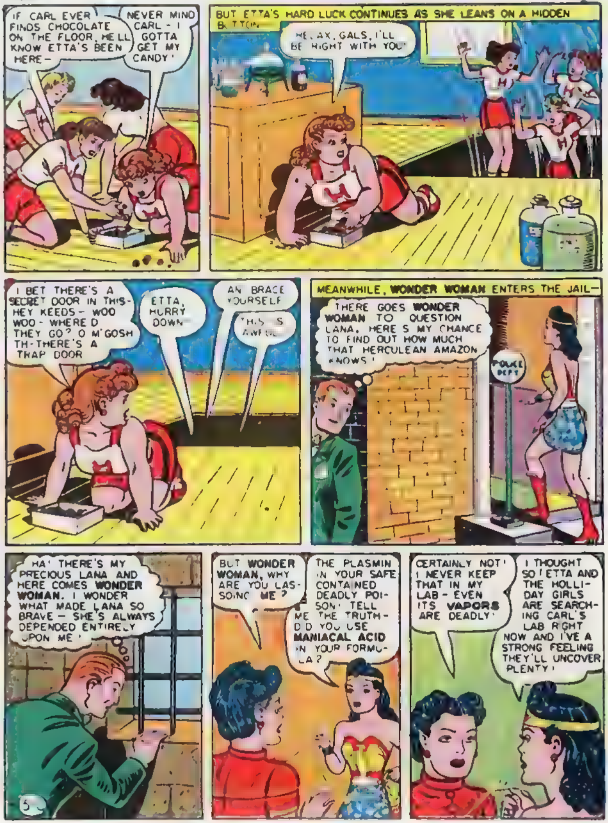
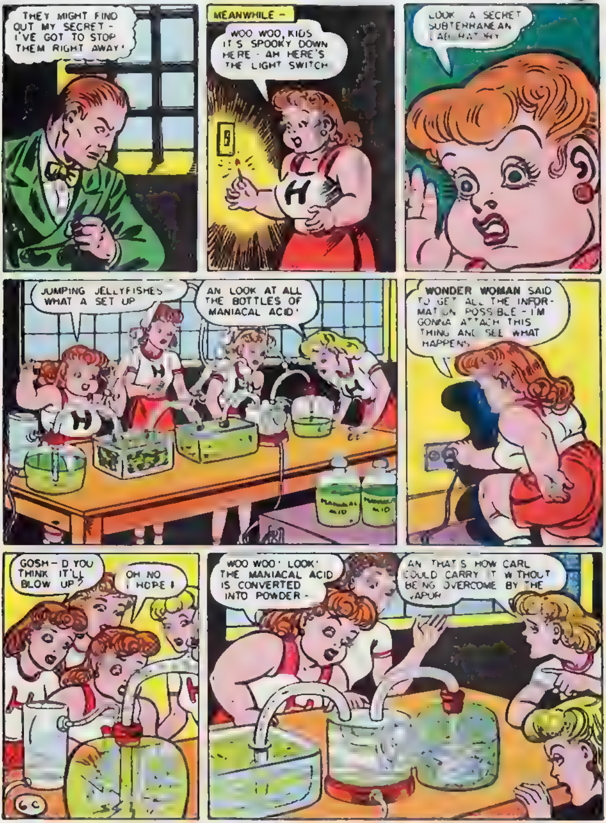

Wonder Woman
By Charles Moulton
DR. LANA [illegible] FACES EXECUTION FOR A BARBARIC CRIME SHE DID NOT COMMIT. ONLY WONDER WOMAN COULD UNTANGLE THE WEB OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE INCRIMINATING LANA, SAVE HER FRIEND FROM [illegible] AND BRING A [illegible] KILLER TO JUSTICE. YOUR BLOOD WILL TINGLE AS YOU READ OF WONDER WOMAN'S BREATHTAKING COURAGE IN THIS SPINE-CHILLING EPISODE, "SUBTERRANEAN DEATH."
H
AT PAULA'S LABORATORY —
HOLA PAULA
HOLA PRINCESS — [illegible] WAS WORRIED ABOUT [illegible]
NEVER WORRY PAULA — YOUR MISTRESS ALWAYS HAS EVERY SITUATION WELL IN HAND — WORSE LUCK!

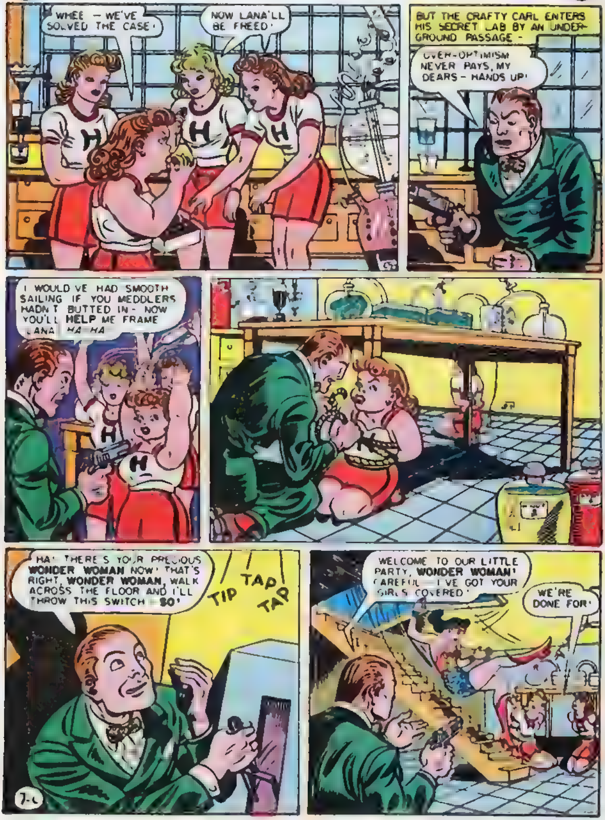

HEY, TAKE IT EASY, ETTA — YOU'LL BE WHIPPING UP ANOTHER TORNADO AND WE'LL BE OFF TO THE PALEOZOIC AGE!
BRRR! PERISH THE THOUGHT!
WONDER WOMAN, WE'VE WONDERFUL NEWS!
SLOP-SLESE TASTE GOOD-GULP-YEP, LANA'S COME TO HER SENSES! SHE STIRRED UP SUCH A TEMPEST AFTER DISCOVERIN' THAT HER BOYFRIEND BETRAYED HER IN OUR INDIAN ADVENTURE THAT SHE'S STILL IN A FURY!
SHE MADE A BEE LINE TO HER LAB TO MEET CARL - AN' I BETCHA A BOX OF CHOCOLATES CARL'LL BE A SAD SACK WHEN SHE FINISHES WITH HIM!
GREAT HERA, WE'D BETTER STOP HER BEFORE SHE DOES COMMIT MURDER!
COME ON, ESMERALDY, DON'T FAIL ME NOW
JUMP IN THE CAR, ETTA - WE CAN'T WAIT!
CHUG BRRR
ESMERALDY
LIFTING 'ESMERALDY' LIKE A TOY, WONDER WOMAN STREAKS TO LANA'S LABORATORY.
SLOW DOWN NEAR INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS, BEAUTIFUL, SO I CAN HOP OUT!
GIDDY-YAP! WONDER WOMAN
MEANWHILE, AT LANA'S LAB—
LANA DARLING, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? COME SWEET, YOU MUST SIGN THIS PAPER TURNING THIS FORMULA OVER TO ME —
DON'T DARLING ME, YOU VIPER!
2-C

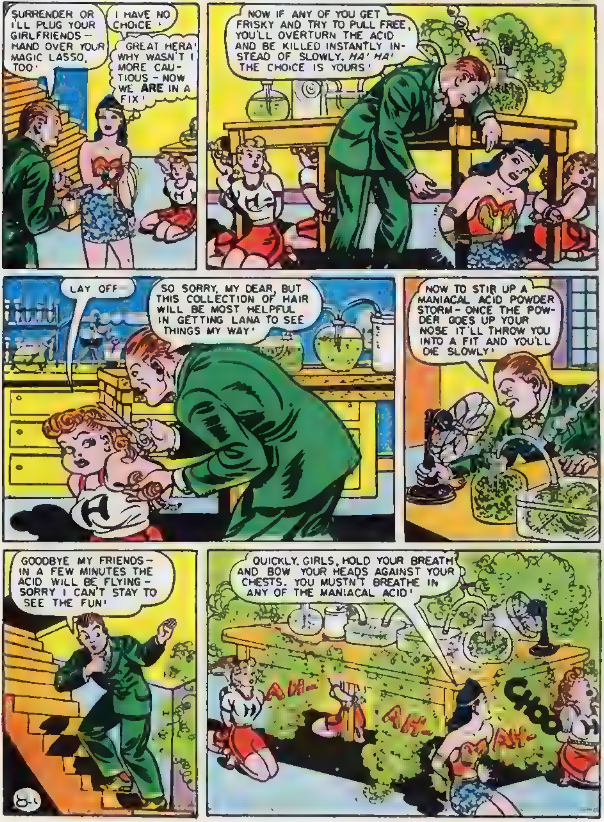

THIS IS HOW I'LL SIGN—
WAIT—STOP! I ONLY WANT TO **HELP** YOU, DEAR!
HELP ME, HUH? I CAN SEE THROUGH YOU NOW, YOU HYPOCRITE—YOU **MURDERER!**
WOO WOO! ATTA GIRL, LANA!
LET GO OF ME—HE FRAMED ME! **HE** KILLED NED! NOW I'LL KILL **HIM!**
DR. LANA KURREE HERE?
WE ARREST YOU FOR ***MURDER!***
YES—
HERE'S THE COMBINATION TO MY SAFE. INSIDE IS THE PLASMIN—TEST IT, **WONDER WOMAN**, AND YOU'LL SEE IT CONTAINS NO POISON.
3-c
GIRLS, THIS SOLUTION CONTAINS **MANIACAL ACID!**
WOW! THAT'S THE WORLD'S **DEADLIEST** POISON!
AND LANA SAID HER FORMULA WAS HARMLESS!

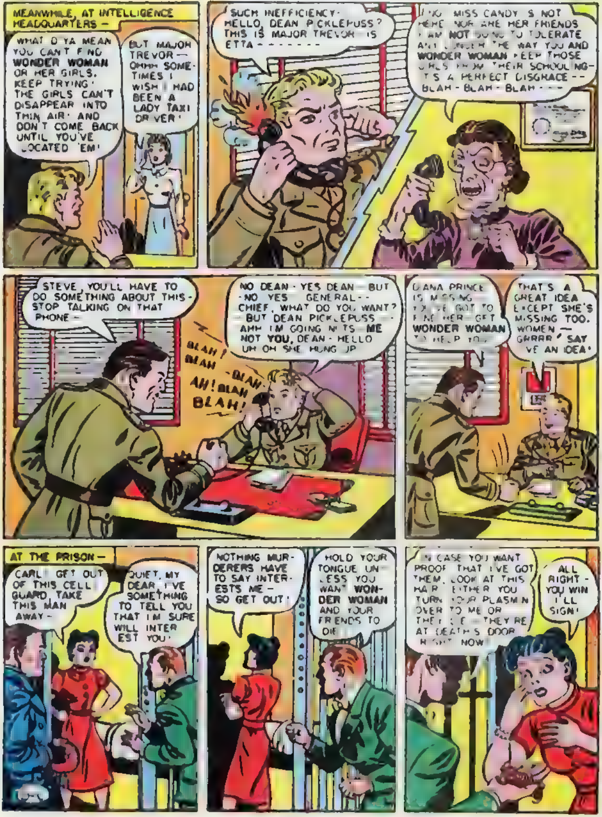

GOLLY, **WONDER WOMAN,** ONCE THE POLICE TEST LANA'S FORMULA, SHE'S A GONER!
WE MUST ACT FAST – I'M GOING TO THE JAIL AND QUESTION LANA WITH MY MAGIC LASSO. MEANWHILE YOU GIRLS GO TO CARL AMBISHUN'S LABORATORY–
WOO WOO! THIS SOUNDS EXCITIN'!
BUT DANGEROUS, ETTA! IT'S UP TO YOU GIRLS TO FIND OUT IF CARL HAS **MANIACAL ACID** IN HIS LAB – LOOK FOR ANY CLUES WHICH WILL TIE HIM UP WITH THE MURDER–
C'MON SISTER SLEUTHS – NO TIME TO LOSE!
OUTSIDE CARL'S LAB–
SHH – COAST'S CLEAR – QUICK, SOMEBODY BOOST ME THROUGH THE WINDOW!
UH-OH – I'M GOING TO MAKE A CRASH LANDING–
4-C
OOOF – **SIMPLE SUZIE!** MY CANDIES ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE!
SIMPLE SUZIE IS RIGHT!
SHHHHHH!

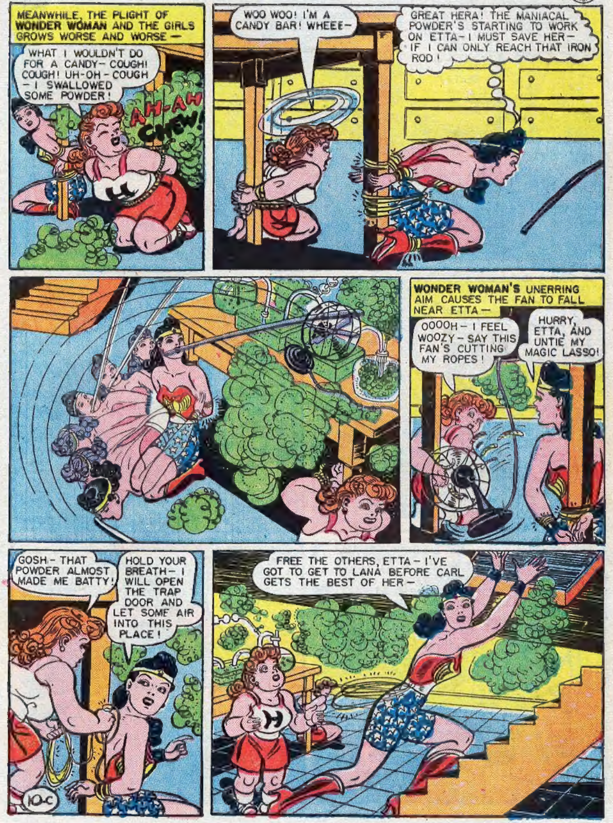

IF CARL EVER FINDS CHOCOLATE ON THE FLOOR, HE'LL KNOW ETTA'S BEEN HERE—
NEVER MIND CARL — I GOTTA GET MY CANDY!
BUT ETTA'S HARD LUCK CONTINUES AS SHE LEANS ON A HIDDEN BUTTON—
RELAX, GALS, I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
I BET THERE'S A SECRET DOOR IN THIS— HEY KEEDS — WOO WOO — WHERE'D THEY GO? O M'GOSH TH-THERE'S A TRAP DOOR
ETTA, HURRY DOWN
AN' BRACE YOURSELF
THIS IS AWFUL
MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN ENTERS THE JAIL—
THERE GOES WONDER WOMAN TO QUESTION LANA. HERE'S MY CHANCE TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH THAT HERCULEAN AMAZON KNOWS!
POLICE DEPT
HA! THERE'S MY PRECIOUS LANA AND HERE COMES WONDER WOMAN. I WONDER WHAT MADE LANA SO BRAVE — SHE'S ALWAYS DEPENDED ENTIRELY UPON ME!
5
BUT WONDER WOMAN, WHY ARE YOU LASSOING ME?
THE PLASMIN IN YOUR SAFE CONTAINED DEADLY POISON! TELL ME THE TRUTH— DID YOU USE MANIACAL ACID IN YOUR FORMULA?
CERTAINLY NOT! I NEVER KEEP THAT IN MY LAB — EVEN ITS VAPORS ARE DEADLY!
I THOUGHT SO! ETTA AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS ARE SEARCHING CARL'S LAB RIGHT NOW AND I'VE A STRONG FEELING THEY'LL UNCOVER PLENTY!

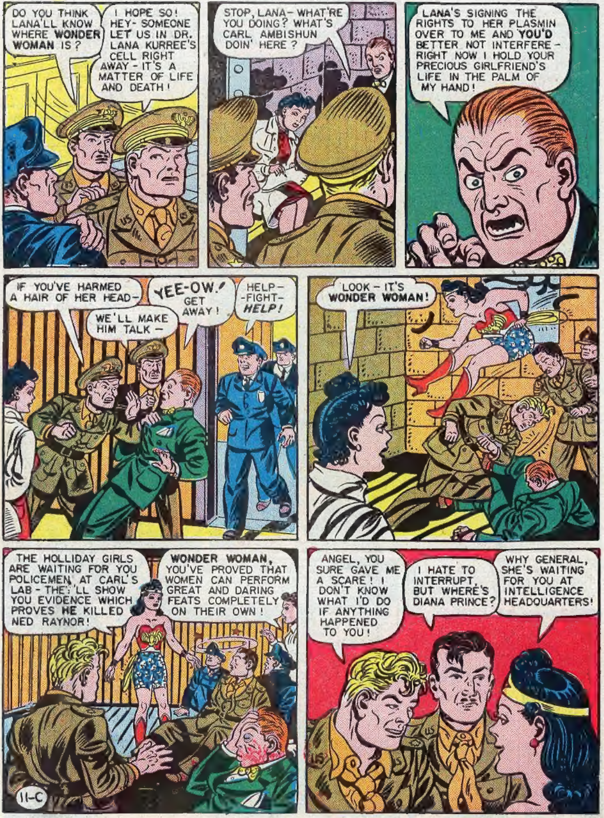

THEY MIGHT FIND OUT MY SECRET - I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM RIGHT AWAY!
MEANWHILE -
WOO WOO, KIDS IT'S SPOOKY DOWN HERE - AH HERE'S THE LIGHT SWITCH
LOOK - A SECRET SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY
JUMPING JELLYFISHES - WHAT A SET UP
AN' LOOK AT ALL THE BOTTLES OF MANIACAL ACID!
MANIACAL ACID
MANIACAL ACID
WONDER WOMAN SAID TO GET ALL THE INFORMATION POSSIBLE - I'M GONNA ATTACH THIS THING AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS
GOSH - D'YOU THINK IT'LL BLOW UP?
OH NO - I HOPE!
WOO WOO! LOOK! THE MANIACAL ACID IS CONVERTED INTO POWDER -
AN' THAT'S HOW CARL COULD CARRY IT WITHOUT BEING OVERCOME BY THE VAPOR
60


WHEE — WE'VE SOLVED THE CASE!
NOW LANA'LL BE FREED!
H
BUT THE CRAFTY CARL ENTERS HIS SECRET LAB BY AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE —
OVER-OPTIMISM NEVER PAYS, MY DEARS — HANDS UP!
I WOULD'VE HAD SMOOTH SAILING IF YOU MEDDLERS HADN'T BUTTED IN — NOW YOU'LL **HELP** ME FRAME LANA! HA-HA
HA! THERE'S YOUR PRECIOUS **WONDER WOMAN** NOW! THAT'S RIGHT, **WONDER WOMAN**, WALK ACROSS THE FLOOR AND I'LL THROW THIS SWITCH — **SO!**
TIP TAP TAP
7-c
WELCOME TO OUR LITTLE PARTY, **WONDER WOMAN!** CAREFUL — I'VE GOT YOUR GIRLS COVERED!
WE'RE DONE FOR!

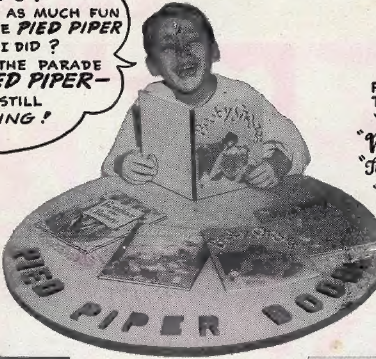

SURRENDER OR I'LL PLUG YOUR GIRLFRIENDS — HAND OVER YOUR MAGIC LASSO, TOO!
I HAVE NO CHOICE!
GREAT HERA! WHY WASN'T I MORE CAUTIOUS — NOW WE **ARE** IN A FIX!
NOW IF ANY OF YOU GET FRISKY AND TRY TO PULL FREE, YOU'LL OVERTURN THE ACID AND BE KILLED INSTANTLY INSTEAD OF SLOWLY. *HA! HA!* THE CHOICE IS YOURS!
LAY OFF—
SO SORRY, MY DEAR, BUT THIS COLLECTION OF HAIR WILL BE MOST HELPFUL IN GETTING LANA TO SEE THINGS MY WAY!
NOW TO STIR UP A MANIACAL ACID POWDER STORM — ONCE THE POWDER GOES UP YOUR NOSE IT'LL THROW YOU INTO A FIT AND YOU'LL DIE SLOWLY!
GOODBYE MY FRIENDS — IN A FEW MINUTES THE ACID WILL BE FLYING — SORRY I CAN'T STAY TO SEE THE FUN!
QUICKLY, GIRLS, HOLD YOUR BREATH AND BOW YOUR HEADS AGAINST YOUR CHESTS. YOU MUSTN'T BREATHE IN ANY OF THE MANIACAL ACID!
AH-
AH-
AH-
CHOO


MEANWHILE, AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS —
WHAT D'YA MEAN YOU CAN'T FIND **WONDER WOMAN** OR HER GIRLS. KEEP TRYING! THE GIRLS CAN'T DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR! AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU'VE LOCATED 'EM!
BUT MAJOR TREVOR — OHHH SOMETIMES I WISH I HAD BEEN A LADY TAXI DRIVER!
SUCH INEFFICIENCY! HELLO, DEAN PICKLEPUSS? THIS IS MAJOR TREVOR — IS ETTA - - - - - - -
NO, MISS CANDY IS NOT HERE NOR ARE HER FRIENDS. I AM **NOT** GOING TO TOLERATE ANY LONGER THE WAY YOU AND **WONDER WOMAN** KEEP THOSE GIRLS FROM THEIR SCHOOLING — IT'S A PERFECT DISGRACE — — BLAH - BLAH - BLAH - - -
STEVE, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS — STOP TALKING ON THAT PHONE —
BLAH! BLAH -BLAH AH! BLAH BLAH!
NO DEAN - YES DEAN — BUT -NO YES — GENERAL - - CHIEF, WHAT DO YOU WANT? - BUT DEAN PICKLEPUSS - - AHH I'M GOING NUTS — **ME** NOT **YOU**, DEAN - HELLO UH OH SHE HUNG UP
DIANA PRINCE IS MISSING — YOU'VE GOT TO FIND HER — GET **WONDER WOMAN** TO HELP YOU.
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA EXCEPT SHE'S MISSING TOO. WOMEN — GRRRR! SAY — I'VE AN IDEA!
AT THE PRISON —
CARL! GET OUT OF THIS CELL! GUARD, TAKE THIS MAN AWAY —
QUIET, MY DEAR, I'VE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU THAT I'M SURE WILL INTEREST YOU!
NOTHING MURDERERS HAVE TO SAY INTERESTS ME — SO GET OUT!
HOLD YOUR TONGUE UNLESS YOU WANT **WONDER WOMAN** AND YOUR FRIENDS TO DIE!
IN CASE YOU WANT PROOF THAT I'VE GOT THEM, LOOK AT THIS HAIR! EITHER YOU TURN YOUR PLASMIN OVER TO ME OR THEY DIE — THEY'RE AT DEATH'S DOOR RIGHT NOW!
ALL RIGHT - YOU WIN — I'LL SIGN!


MEANWHILE, THE PLIGHT OF WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS GROWS WORSE AND WORSE —
WHAT I WOULDN'T DO FOR A CANDY— COUGH! COUGH! UH-OH - COUGH - I SWALLOWED SOME POWDER!
AH-AH CHEW!
WOO WOO! I'M A CANDY BAR! WHEEE—
GREAT HERA! THE MANIACAL POWDER'S STARTING TO WORK ON ETTA— I MUST SAVE HER— IF I CAN ONLY REACH THAT IRON ROD!
WONDER WOMAN'S UNERRING AIM CAUSES THE FAN TO FALL NEAR ETTA—
OOOOH— I FEEL WOOZY— SAY THIS FAN'S CUTTING MY ROPES!
HURRY, ETTA, AND UNTIE MY MAGIC LASSO!
GOSH— THAT POWDER ALMOST MADE ME BATTY!
HOLD YOUR BREATH— I WILL OPEN THE TRAP DOOR AND LET SOME AIR INTO THIS PLACE!
FREE THE OTHERS, ETTA— I'VE GOT TO GET TO LANA BEFORE CARL GETS THE BEST OF HER—
10-C

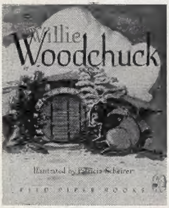

DO YOU THINK LANA'LL KNOW WHERE **WONDER WOMAN** IS?
I HOPE SO! HEY- SOMEONE LET US IN DR. LANA KURREE'S CELL RIGHT AWAY - IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
STOP, LANA- WHAT'RE YOU DOING? WHAT'S CARL AMBISHUN DOIN' HERE?
LANA'S SIGNING THE RIGHTS TO HER PLASMIN OVER TO ME AND **YOU'D** BETTER NOT INTERFERE - RIGHT NOW I HOLD YOUR PRECIOUS GIRLFRIEND'S LIFE IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!
IF YOU'VE HARMED A HAIR OF HER HEAD-
WE'LL MAKE HIM TALK -
YEE-OW! GET AWAY!
HELP- -FIGHT- *HELP!*
LOOK - IT'S **WONDER WOMAN!**
THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS ARE WAITING FOR YOU POLICEMEN AT CARL'S LAB - THE'LL SHOW YOU EVIDENCE WHICH PROVES HE KILLED NED RAYNOR!
WONDER WOMAN, YOU'VE PROVED THAT WOMEN CAN PERFORM GREAT AND DARING FEATS COMPLETELY ON THEIR OWN!
11-C
ANGEL, YOU SURE GAVE ME A SCARE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU!
I HATE TO INTERRUPT, BUT WHERE'S DIANA PRINCE?
WHY GENERAL, SHE'S WAITING FOR YOU AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS!

HEY, KIDS!
DID YOU GET AS MUCH FUN OUT OF THESE *PIED PIPER BOOKS* AS I DID?
I JOINED THE PARADE OF THE *PIED PIPER*—
AND I'M STILL *LAUGHING!*

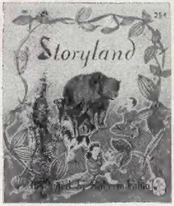

PIED PIPER BOOKS

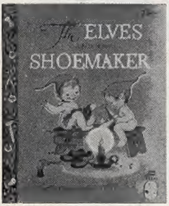
HAVE YOU READ THESE TITLES YET?
"Pandora"
"What Am I?"
"The DANCING Goat"
"SOME DAY"

ASK YOUR NEWS-DEALER FOR THEM!


Willie Woodchuck
Illustrated by Patricia Scheirer
PIED PIPER BOOKS

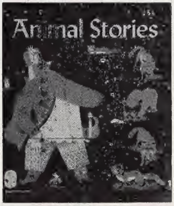
HERE ARE THE LATEST
PIED PIPER BOOKS-
Don't miss them!


25¢
Storyland


The ELVES SHOEMAKER

★

THEY'RE ON SALE AT YOUR DEALERS NOW!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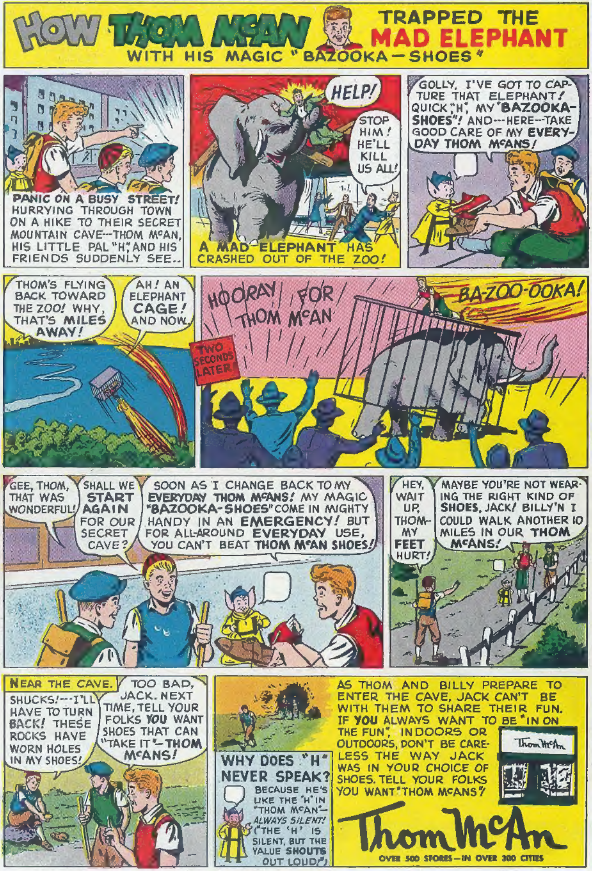
Animal Stories

Follow the PIED PIPER *and join the* PARADE *of* FUN!


HOW THOM McAN TRAPPED THE MAD ELEPHANT WITH HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA—SHOES"
PANIC ON A BUSY STREET! HURRYING THROUGH TOWN ON A HIKE TO THEIR SECRET MOUNTAIN CAVE—THOM McAN, HIS LITTLE PAL "H," AND HIS FRIENDS SUDDENLY SEE..
HELP!
STOP HIM! HE'LL KILL US ALL!
A MAD ELEPHANT HAS CRASHED OUT OF THE ZOO!
GOLLY, I'VE GOT TO CAPTURE THAT ELEPHANT! QUICK "H," MY "BAZOOKA-SHOES"! AND—HERE—TAKE GOOD CARE OF MY EVERYDAY THOM McANS!
THOM'S FLYING BACK TOWARD THE ZOO! WHY, THAT'S MILES AWAY!
AH! AN ELEPHANT CAGE! AND NOW
TWO SECONDS LATER
HOORAY FOR THOM McAN
BA-ZOO-OOKA!
GEE, THOM, THAT WAS WONDERFUL!
SHALL WE START AGAIN FOR OUR SECRET CAVE?
SOON AS I CHANGE BACK TO MY EVERYDAY THOM McANS! MY MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES" COME IN MIGHTY HANDY IN AN EMERGENCY! BUT FOR ALL-AROUND EVERYDAY USE, YOU CAN'T BEAT THOM McAN SHOES!
HEY, WAIT UP, THOM—MY FEET HURT!
MAYBE YOU'RE NOT WEARING THE RIGHT KIND OF SHOES, JACK! BILLY'N I COULD WALK ANOTHER 10 MILES IN OUR THOM McANS!
NEAR THE CAVE.
SHUCKS!—I'LL HAVE TO TURN BACK! THESE ROCKS HAVE WORN HOLES IN MY SHOES!
TOO BAD, JACK. NEXT TIME, TELL YOUR FOLKS YOU WANT SHOES THAT CAN "TAKE IT"—THOM McANS!
AS THOM AND BILLY PREPARE TO ENTER THE CAVE, JACK CAN'T BE WITH THEM TO SHARE THEIR FUN. IF YOU ALWAYS WANT TO BE "IN ON THE FUN," INDOORS OR OUTDOORS, DON'T BE CARELESS THE WAY JACK WAS IN YOUR CHOICE OF SHOES. TELL YOUR FOLKS YOU WANT "THOM McANS"!
WHY DOES "H" NEVER SPEAK? BECAUSE HE'S LIKE THE "H" IN "THOM McAN"—ALWAYS SILENT! ("THE 'H' IS SILENT, BUT THE VALUE SHOUTS OUT LOUD!")
Thom McAn
Thom McAn
OVER 500 STORES—IN OVER 300 CITIES